The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

PRICE IN PARIS 30 CENTIMES

VOL. XIII. No. 336. [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON: WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900. [Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE 2D.

A MISTAKEN SENSE OF DUTY LED TO AN ACCIDENT.

A Gentleman Wounded by a Gamekeeper.

The Mirror of Life
AUTHENTIC ILLUSTRATIONS OF LEADING LIVES OF THE DAY

Published Weekly by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO., Ltd.,
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900.

RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom at the following rates:—

One Year, Post Free	...	10s. 10d.
Six Months, ditto	...	5s. 5d.
Three Months, ditto	...	2s. 8d.
FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.		
One Year, Post Free	...	12s. 6d.
Six Months, ditto	...	6s. 6d.
Three Months, ditto	...	3s. 3d.

All Cheques to be made payable to "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" Co., Ltd., and crossed.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" HAS DOUBLE THE CIRCULATION OF ANY ILLUSTRATED SPORTING PAPER IN THE WORLD.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" HAS READERS ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

13 WEEKS 13

Send 2s. 8d. to the MIRROR OF LIFE, 172, Fleet Street, E.C., and the paper will be sent you, post free, for thirteen weeks.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" regularly of your newsagent, please send his name and address, and we shall see that he receives his supply weekly.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. A. (Dalkeith).—As there were no less than eleven Sheffield handicaps decided in that year we will give you the names of the winners. W. Timperley, C. Smith, H. Wilson and R. Price divided (dead-heat), T. Wood, T. Boddington, G. Swift, T. Wood (cobbler), J. Bolsover and C. Wright (dead-heat and divided), George Mole (Walsall), F. Green (Lincoln), and W. Corker.

TOM CONNOLLY.—Downer is a Scotchman. "The Flying Scotchman."

W. S. MORTON.—1. His weight is 9st. 2. The usual challenge.

T. S. (Grimsby).—Jem Smith is champion of the old style.

H. ROWLEY.—The record was published with the portrait.

T. OCKFORTH.—1. You would be on the second. 2. Returned at 3 to 1.

PHIL.—The dealer has the last call.

C. WOODMAN.—In the fourth round.

O. R.—Victor Wild carried 9st 7lb, and Kilcock 6st 12lb.

H. HARROW.—Wembley Park. The Haverstock Amateur Trotting Club.

NOVICE.—Join a boxing club or practice nightly with several friends.

ARIEL.—At Alexandra Palace, 1896.

F. PEPPER.—1. You should write on one side of the paper only. 2. In Australia.

T. O. P.—You do not require any licence.

W. W.—1. Catch-weights for £50 a-side. 2. In Hull.

C. CORBY.—They fought a draw.

R. REDWAY.—1. Arthur Akers won in one round. 2. He was beaten in the round on that occasion.

D. NOWLES.—Yes, he retired from the ring, but returned.

N. S.—Both run over the same course.

A. A.—At the National Sporting Club in seven rounds.

W. M. H.—Starting from St. Thomas's Hospital he accomplished the journey in 9hr 7min 7sec.

BRISTOLIAN.—You can choose the referee.

F. TELVIN.—1. You are bound by the articles. 2. It takes two to make a bargain. 3. Yes.

J. KNAPP.—1. It was a paced race. 2. Wood Green track.

A. T. DOYNE.—The match fell through, and was abandoned.

P. P.—If it can be won three times in succession.

T. PROCTOR.—1. They met at catch-weight. 2. Wonderland.

F. REID.—1. The men met early last year. 2. Not the exact date.

R. O.—Steve O'Donnell won in ten rounds.

T. DENT.—He went to South Africa.

T. SCULLER.—W. Perkins is said to have accomplished the mile in 6min 20sec.

C. DEAN.—Billy Plimmer beat George Dixon in four rounds.

H. STRONG.—1. Two months ago. 2. No.

RD. BIRMINGHAM (Renfrew).—1. John L. Sullivan was never champion of the world. 2. Charlie Mitchell was the best of a bad lot. He was defeated by Jem Corbett in two rounds. The so-called "champion British boxer" is now about 15st, and as his best boxing weight was between 10st and 11st it will be seen that Charlie's days as a boxer are over. 3. Jem Corbett is the most scientific boxer of the present day.

JOE FARRELL.—The group will be published next week.

TOM BOYCE (Dublin).—Thanks for communication received.

(Several Answers crowded out).

"PEDLAR" PALMER—AND THE OTHERS.

REFEREES OF BOXING AND THEIR WAYS.

TERRY McGOVERN CATCHES A TARTAR.

TOM SHARKEY TRYING TO MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES.

THERE seems to have been a deal of acrimony invested in the recent match, "Pedlar" Palmer v. Harry Ware, and so dissatisfied are the backers of the latter at the verdict that it is said a detainer has been lodged to prevent the paying over the stakes. It is time that some sort of law should govern the decision of a referee. The Ware party have been so accustomed to decisions given where the winner is said to "Have done all the work" that we are not surprised that the verdict recently given has not met with their approbation. Had the recent contest between Ware and Plimmer been judged on the basis of the Ware v. Palmer contest, Ware would never have received the verdict over the Birmingham youth; and had the referee who sat in judgment when Ware met Plimmer sat in judgment when Palmer met Ware, the verdict, taking the Plimmer v. Ware decision as a sample, would no doubt have gone to Ware And for why? The reason is not far to seek. Modern referees give verdicts which are surprise packets to old ring-goers, and when asked the reason they say, "Oh! he did all the work." This is entirely opposed to the theory of boxing. Granted the man who received the verdict "did all the work," what avails his pushful tactics if the other man stops him and gets out of danger? The axiom of ancient boxing was that a blow well stopped was as good as a blow well given; but if the blow of the pushful or aggressive boxer is not given but stopped, we most decidedly think the man who puts the stop on should receive the point. At the end of a contest the man who receives the verdict may be quite exhausted by doing the ineffectual "all the work," while the man who has simply stopped the aggressive boxer at all points may be as fresh as paint. Boxing is boxing and not fighting. "Pedlar" Palmer was not bound "to stand up and fight," as requested by Ware. The "Pedlar's" business was to make the best use of the ring in order to avoid and to distress his opponent as much as possible by making him keep moving. We think the referee at the N.S.C. was quite justified in his verdict with regard to the Ware v. Palmer contest; but we cannot see how he could justify Ben Jordan's tactics. Seizing an opponent round the waist, running him across the ring, and bringing him into violent collision with the ropes, should have resulted in instant disqualification. We are not behind the scenes, but this ending of a battle from which so much was expected may have suited Hogan's hand. Hogan had more reason to vapour and refuse to shake hands with his opponent than Harry Ware. Yet Tommy Hogan's attitude in the matter was of the most lamb-like kind.

"Pedlar" Palmer appears to have learned something by his visit to the States; but a little bit too late for those interested in the animated pictures which were to describe the "Pedlar's" contest with Terry McGovern. Had "Pedlar" fought McGovern in the same crafty way that he fought Harry Ware that contest might have been prolonged to an indefinite period. Palmer must win by strategy; he is physically unable to knock a hole in a pound of good solid butter. The "Pedlar's" forte is to tap, tap, and get away. Had he gone in to make a fight with Harry Ware the weakest would have gone to the wall, and the weakest would have been Palmer.

What madness, then, to go in and try and make a fight with a boxer so much heavier, stronger, and more resolute than Harry Ware! Does it go to show that in the case of Terry McGovern "Pedlar" Palmer had the stuff safe, while in the case of Harry Ware he had to earn it? And earn it he certainly did by securing the winning end of the purse by the tricky ringcraft which is always Palmer's specialty when he, Palmer, is on the job and means business.

Since the recent decision and appeal in the case Burge v. a daily sport it does not matter what clause is inserted in the articles about the decision of the referee being final. An appeal to a court of law proves that it is not, and this daily sport must have lost a cool thou. over the above case through its representative being so anxious to hold stake money and "appoint a referee." It seems rather unkind of Harry Ware to put an embargo on the stakes at this office, as its representative refereed Ware's two shows with Billy Plimmer, and, in spite of some very aggressive and unboxing-like tactics on the part of Master Ware, gave the verdict in his favour.

Whenever Terry McGovern takes a hand in a fight the club where that fight or contest takes place is sure to be crowded. Recently Terry McGovern met Elwood McClosky at the Pen Athletic Club, Philadelphia, when the above was crowded in order to see what a mess Terry would make of Elwood. This contest did not pan out by any manner of means as the sports anticipated. McClosky showed that when two Macs meet, then comes the tug of war. The McClosky, instead of being beaten into a jelly, as the sports anticipated, managed to stay the six rounds (that was the length of the contest), and was in fairly good condition at the finish. It does not say much for our bantam champion's performance when he (Palmer) contested with Terry McGovern. McClosky, compared to the anticipated world beater "Pedlar" Palmer, was an unknown quantity. Yet the comparative outsider McClosky stays six rounds with the terrible Terry McGovern, and finishes up as fresh as paint, whereas *our* champion could not stay one. The fight is reported to have been a very rapid one from start to finish, and such a surprise packet to even McCloskey's friends that they carried Mac the second shoulder high in triumph. We don't expect to have any lad in England capable of meeting Master Terry next boxing season, but if the lad from Chicago catches many more McCloskys during his sparring tour it will not do Terry any good. George Dixon might have been on active service as a boxer now had not his manager, Mr. Thomas O'Rourke, constantly slipped the little black boy whenever and wherever there was a dollar to be earned. The fate of George Dixon should be a warning to Manager Harris, for even the renowned British bulldog becomes stalled by too much fighting.

"While I live I will crow" seems to be the motto of Tom Sharkey. In a fair, honest battle Sharkey stands as much chance with Jem Jeffries as Bill Benjamin (still living) did in his two engagements with Tom Sayers. There is this to be said in favour of Sharkey that he exhibits the true British bulldog pluck of not knowing when he is beaten. Many men beaten into a jellyfied mass like Tom Sharkey was beaten by Jem Jeffries in their late contest would have said—

Oh no, I'll have no more;
Let him who can
Take that cove on who knocks every man.

But the secret is that there are quids in a meeting with James Jeffries. Some men will take a good drubbing for a dollar, some men for a fiver; but a match with Jem Jeffries means a fortune in the small end of the purse. Jem Jeffries has the measure of all the champions, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, and McCoy, and he knows how long their trickiness will last, and when he can go in and scoop the pool. Jem Jeffries has taken on boxing as a trade, and he knows that if he is to win gold, he must do so quickly. All the men that Jem Jeffries has beaten do not stand a chance in a second encounter unless they catch the big'un napping. Jeff knows the strength of all his victims, and he also knows that if he can keep upon his legs he will be a stronger man after twenty rounds than any of the boxing champions now before the public. Sharkey must have been reading the advertisements of some of the firms who furnish on the hire system. "You marry and we will do the rest." Sharkey says to his manager, Tom O'Rourke, "You make the match and I will do the rest." Sharkey is like the ancient war horse which scented battle from afar. On June 8 the bould sailor boy meets Frank Kenny in a twenty-five rounds match, and on June 11 he boxes six rounds with Herb Miller, of Philadelphia. Truly, this Shark-ey is a voracious one. He wishes to crowd a lot of fighting into a short space of time; and we have no doubt Sharkey will ultimately retire to Belfast, his native place, when he has used up all the fighters in the States, and retires on a pile big enough to buy up the greater portion of the "distressful country."

A MISTAKEN SENSE OF DUTY LED TO AN ACCIDENT.

A Gentleman Wounded by a Gamekeeper.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A PARTY of four, two ladies and two gentlemen, were picnicing in a quiet little spot away from the busy town of Southport. During the afternoon the two gentlemen practised a little shooting, and having fixed up a target in the field beyond entered in a pleasant rivalry. Some time had been spent at the sport when suddenly a shot was heard in another direction, and one gentleman, suddenly clasping his side, fell wounded to the ground, and the figure of a man, gun in hand, came forward. It was he who had fired the shot thinking he had poachers to deal with. The wound is not likely to endanger life, though it, at the time, threw the others into some consternation.

STEPHEN J. FARRELL.

Yankee Sprinter who has Won a Sheffield and a Manchester Handicap.

(With Portrait.)

STEPHEN J. FARRELL, the Yankee sprinter has accomplished more than any sprinter that has visited this country of recent years. He has won a Sheffield and proved equally successful in capturing a Manchester £100 handicap.

He was born at Rockville, Connecticut, U.S.A., thirty-five years ago, stands 5ft 9½in, and scales 11st 6lb in running gear. It is ten years ago since he first took to foot-racing as a means of livelihood and attained prominence as a half-mile runner by winning races at that distance in the Eastern States.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Superintendent Gough.
Tom Hall.
Fred Williams.
Bill Williams.
Mr. Daniel Desmond (Lawrence, Mass., U.S.A.).
Frank Turner.
Mr. John R. Murphy (Allegheny, Pa., U.S.A.).
Harry Ware.
C. Cooper.
Nat Smith.
Jem Williams.
Dick Wainwright.
Mr. Stevenson.
"Wag" Ashley.
Jem Exall.
Jack Mutten (trainer, of Hendon, Sunderland).
William Reed (pedestrian, of South Bank).
Driver Lem Stowe (19th F.B.R. Artillery).
Driver E. Barton (19th F.B.R. Artillery).
Jack Hawkins (last of the Rat Catchers).

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

Tug Wilson.
Teddy Wilson.
Frank Kempton (late of South Africa).
J. E. Donegan.
Sam Fitzpatrick.
Dick Burge.
Ernie Greaves.
George Slark.
Jem Holloway.
P. Gorman.
P. J. King.
Charles Mitchell (English champion boxer).
R. H. Page.
Billy Plimmer.
Driver Pincher.
H. Chance Newton.
"Greek" George.
Ted Wakeham.
J. Corbett.
Professor H. Houldsworth.
R. Fitzsimmons (three).
"Dido" Plumb.
Bobby Dobbs (two).
Frank Leon (two).
George Fox Giles (America or Australia).
Jim Hall.
Mike Flynn.
Claude Thompson.
John F. White (three).
Billy Ross.
C. McCoy.
Tommy Hogan (of America).

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, May 26, 1900.

Editor, The Mirror of Life, London.

Although Jim Jeffries has already issued a sweeping challenge to fight any heavy-weight in the world, none of them has shown a desire to arrange a match with him as yet. Jeffries does not intend to wait much longer for the big fellows to accept his defi, for if they don't come forward very soon he intends to take a rest until next May before he fights again. Billy Brady, manager of the big champion, is in a very angry mood over the failure of the heavy-weights to make a match with Jeffries, and, in speaking of the matter, he said: "I wish some of those big fellows would only get up enough nerve to come out and declare that they are ready to arrange a fight with Jeffries, to be fought before September 1. I never before saw so many heavy-weights afraid to fight the champion as this bunch is. I cannot imagine why they shrink away from fighting Jeffries, for if it was not that they are afraid to meet him I really believe they would consent to fight him. If these talkative heavy-weights don't make a match with Jenries very soon they will have to wait until next May. For I have made up my mind to give Jeffries a rest after September 1 until that time. Jeffries will fight any man living up to September 1, but not after that time, so if the heavy-weights want the chance to fight him they had better come to the front very soon and sign articles of agreement for a fight." Dan Stuart, the popular Western sporting man, who so successfully pulled off the great championship battle between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett over three years ago, at Carson City, has arrived in town. Stuart is anxious to pull off another big championship battle in the West, and is desirous of having Jeffries meet either Tom Sharkey or Fitzsimmons. Stuart called on Brady in regard to letting Jeffries fight out in his territory, but did not meet with much success. Brady, after being informed by Stuart of the object of his visit, told the latter that Jeffries would not fight after September 1 until next May, as the champion needed a rest, and, furthermore, that he would take active part in the new play which he is to star in. Stuart went away much troubled over his unsuccessful visit, but claimed that he will nevertheless sign two of the big fellows to fight for him before he leaves this city. James J. Jeffries, the heavy-weight champion, was born twenty-four years ago at Carroll, O. His birthplace is a little country town about ten miles from Toledo. When the present champion was six years of age his father, the Rev. Alexander C. Jeffries, left Ohio with his family, and made his home in Los Angeles, Cal. There, in a pretty cottage located on a beautiful rise of ground, on the east side, near the Arrayo Seco Bridge, the three brothers, James, John, and Charles grew up to manhood. These were a sturdy lot, and inherited from their father and mother strict principles of honesty and industry. The father is an Evangelical preacher, and travels over Southern California preaching from street corners. He is one of a sect that believes that a minister should accept nothing for his services, and he follows the tenets of his religion to the letter. His constant prayer is that his son may see the evil of his way and quit the prize ring. When the boys were at school Jim showed none of the aggressiveness that is usually a trait of a coming champion, and all other qualities of a fighter were lacking except great size and strength. He was clumsy, slow, and retiring. After a few years at school he went to work in a boiler factory, and it was there the idea occurred to him that it would be more profitable to have a glove on his hand than to have a hammer in it. A few hundred miles away from the boiler factory Jim Corbett was training for a fight, and the young giant, hearing that the champion needed a big husky sparring partner, presented himself at the training quarters. From the start he was a success, and the science of boxing learned in the little gymnasium at Carson City was followed up until he reached the highest point of his profession. The good people in the little home near the Arrayo Seco Bridge have followed with their prayers their fighting son in all his battles and travels. "He will return to us some day," they say. They rely upon his love for family and friends to bring him back to make his home among them. The Rev. Alexander Jeffries, Evangelist and father of the champion prize-fighter, called to see Malachy Hogan at Chicago, Wednesday, and although a little out of place before the bar he wasted no time in asking for information. "I am looking for my sons," he said to Malachy. "Do you know where they are?" "Go right over to the city hall, sir! That's where they keep records of lost children," replied the sporting man. "But my son is too big a boy to get lost," answered the reverend gentleman. "He is James J. Jeffries, champion of the world, sir! Don't you know him?" Then Hogan broke an entire row of glasses in an awkward attempt at an apology. Mr. Jeffries announced that he had come from Iowa on a short visit, and would, while here, attend the Methodist conference. His younger son, Jack, was found at a roadhouse, and the father spent the evening with him. Ex-champion John L. Sullivan was in the Seventh District Court yesterday as the principal witness in a suit brought by E. C. Danton, an artist, to recover from Proprietor Allen, of the Inferno Cafe, $125, the price of a picture of the big pugilist, which was to have been added to the collection of paintings decorating the walls of the saloon. Mr. Sullivan, who has an interest in the place, did not like the results of Mr. Danton's brush, and Mr. Allen declined to accept the painting. Hence the suit. "What objection have you to the picture?" the Boston fighter was asked. "Doesn't it look like you?" "Look like me," thundered the big fellow, a scowl clouding his countenance. "Say, do I look like that kind of a mug he painted? Holy smoke! Say, you could have hung it up in the Central Park Gallery, and called it any old bloke. Nobody would think it was John L. When I seen that big thing he said was me I asked for the guy that did it. Did he come around? You bet your natural he didn't. I'd made him eat it." "But what do you particularly object to?" was asked. "Well, look at it. Take a peep at them feet. Why, say, they look like ferry boats. And me with them no bigger than a lady's. Pipe off them hands. I ain't no consumptive. Gee! You'd think I was half in the grave the way that gazabo sized them up. On the level the whole thing is bum. He put a face on me that looked like four in the morning. Me own mother would have to be told it was me." Officials of the Westchester Athletic Club are much interested in the condition of Fitzsimmons's lion-taming hand, and have had a doctor to examine the member. The "medicine man" says that Fitz will be fit as ever by June 15, the date set for his fight with Ruhlin. Ruhlin being assured that there will be no slip in the date, has returned to Lakewood, and begun final preparation. He will occupy the quarters in which Corbett worked. He still retains the new ideas of fighting learned in the secret bouts, and may be depended upon to be fit and ready when the date of the fight arrives. "Kid" McPartland slaughtered Billy Ernst at the Seaside Sporting Club at Coney Island, putting him out in the sixth round. The crowd was with the under dog in the fifth, and cheered his gameness. McPartland was all over him, and sent him down with a rip in the solar plexus that drew an agonising groan from Billy as he writhed on the floor. He had the bull-dog in him, however, and got up. The "Kid" dropped him with a right hook to the jaw. Ernst took nine of the count. McPartland wrestled him down, and the crowd hissed. The "Kid" dropped him again with a left to the chin, but the bell saved him. The sixth found the end. McPartland smashed Ernst to the floor three or four times, and at last put him out with a short arm jolt to the spot. Austin Rice, of New London, and Billy Donnolly, of Brooklyn, fought the star bout at the Pelican A.C. on Saturday night. The men were scheduled to go twenty rounds, and weigh in at 115 pounds at the ring side. Rice just tipped the beam, and Donnolly was a pound under the required weight. The bout was one of the fastest ever witnessed at this club, and it went the full distance. Rice got the verdict by a close margin. When the principals entered the ring there was not a vacant seat in the house, even the aisles being crowded. Sam Fitzpatrick sprung a surprise at the Greenwood A.C. on Saturday night in Bill Hanrahan, the middleweight from the New West Side A.C. Hanrahan's opponent was "Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn, who recently knocked Andy Walsh out, the latter standing Joe Walcott off for twenty rounds. On the strength of this Carter was made a hot favourite at 2 to 1, and the betting was lively. Hanrahan never was in danger, and after one of the wickedest fights of the season he put the "Kid" to sleep in the twelfth round. Hanrahan's punching powers were greatly in evidence. Johnny Eckhardt has been appointed official referee of the Samson Athletic Club, of Brooklyn. This move is one in the right direction, as the selection will please the patrons of the club, as well as the boxers who are engaged to take part in the club's weekly tournaments. Eckhardt is fair and honest, and a lover of fair play; consequently he is popular. He was the referee of the old Coney Island Club. The persistent Australian, Billy Murphy, who is fighting long enough to be retired on a pension, is still at it. In a message sent "collect" to a local sight promoter from Sioux City, the other night, Murphy telegraphed: "Put me on with McGovern for six rounds, and if I don't stop him I don't want a cent." The local fight promoter wired back promptly: "Have been unable to exact protection from the coroner. You secure this and you are on." Terry McGovern has added $1,500 more to his long bank roll, this amount of money being his share for the severe punching which he gave Elwood McClosky in their six rounds bout at the Penn Art Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, on Monday night. There was over $3,000 in the house, and Terry got half the receipts for fighting. At the Samson A.C., Brooklyn, Joe Handler, of Newark, N.J., was awarded the decision over Jack Downy, of Brooklyn, in a twenty rounds contest at 135 pounds. Frank Erne, chief second for Jim Fitzpatrick, of Olean, N.Y., threw up the sponge in the eleventh round of what was to have been a twenty rounds bout between Fitzpatrick and Jim Jeffords, of California, in the Olympic Athletic Club. Jack Hamilton, of Troy, disposed of Jerry Marshall, of Australia, in the eighth round of what was scheduled to be a twenty rounds at the Manhattan Athletic Club, Troy. The fight was without feature.

THE TATTLER.

WIFE WRECKED HIS NEW BAR.

Mrs. Callahan Vigorously Objects to Husband's Vocation.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The Newport Cafe at 44 West Thirtieth Street has long been known as a resort for sporting men and men about town. Its proprietor until a week ago was William Featherston, known familiarly as "Billy" Featherston, prominent in Tammany Hall.

Several weeks ago Featherston sold the place to James Callahan, of 215 West Fortieth Street.

Mr. Callahan's wife Jane, who is very pretty and about twenty-eight years old, objected, it is said, to her husband as a barkeeper. She visited the place and announced her objections in decided ways. The climax came early recently.

She came in a side door and Callahan knew she was there when a matchsafe whizzed past his head and smashed a mirror. Before he had time to dodge a carafe swept a row of glasses off the other end of the bar.

In the midst of the row Policeman Flynn, of the West Thirtieth Street station, came in to stop the noise. Then, he alleges, the husband and wife turned on him, and told him it was none of his business. They were so vehement that he arrested both for disorderly conduct.

Callahan was bailed later, but Mrs. Callahan was not.

A SOMNAMBULIST BREAKS UP A MIDNIGHT MEETING.

He Made Things Realistic to the Congregation.

(Subject of Illustration.)

He was devoted to the noble art, and from Pipes and Greeting down to the present champions he was well acquainted with the love of fistiana, pugilistica, and doings in the magic circle. A devoted admirer, he was always at the ringside, and devoured columns the "scraps" recorded round by round; in fact, he talked and thought of little else, so that even in his dreams his fitful slumbers in fancy enabled him to be either a principal or spectator as his disordered imagination led him to believe. But when somnambulism came his way he, in a sleeping state, walked attired in shirt only to a midnight revival gathering, and entering the tent made straight for the parson and began serving out the gruel with left and right. The people fled, but a few remained and effected a capture, who, when he awoke, was as greatly surprised as those he had assaulted in his dreams.

QUARTER-MASTER FOWLES,

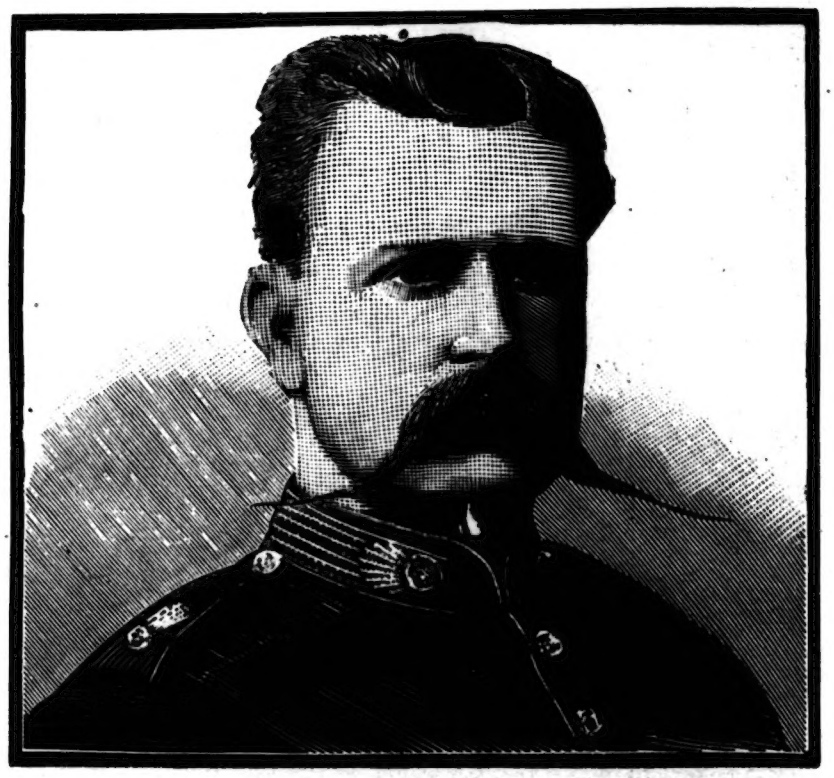
Promoted from the Ranks to the Irish Guards.

(With Portrait.)

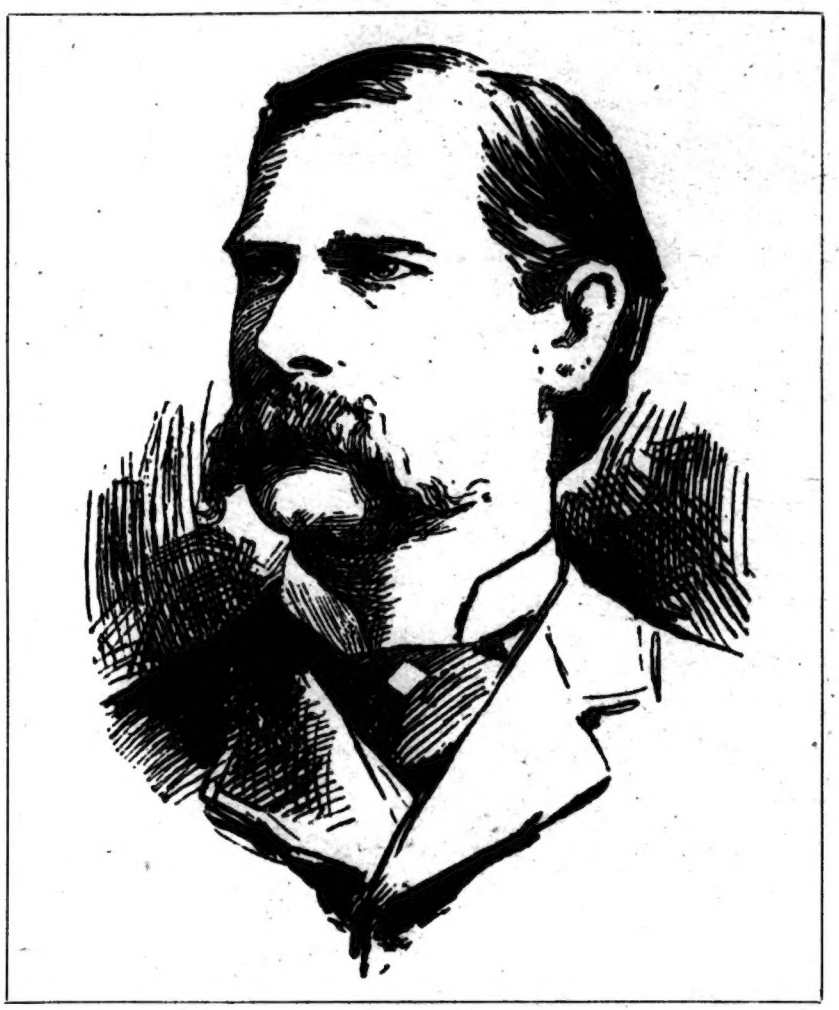
"Serjeant-Major Fowles":—This serjeant-major, who was the show card of the 1st Grenadiers, and a lover of boxing, which he strongly supported, has left the ranks for the officers' mess. The late serjeant-major is now quarter-master, with the honorary rank of lieutenant, in the Irish Guards. Mr. Fowles is an Irishman by birth and was the senior serjeant-major in the Brigade of Guards. His stalwart figure is over 6ft in height. He is a cousin of the Dean of Clonmel, and was born at Waterford in 1859. At the age of twenty he was sworn into the 1st Grenadiers, and rose from a private soldier to serjeant-major in eleven years. He has served his Queen for twenty-one years; was through the Soudan campaign, and wears four medals and a star. It is largely due to his efforts that the 1st Grenadiers has been renowned as one of the finest battalions in the British Army. Many of his company, the Queen's, will follow him into the Irish Guards.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



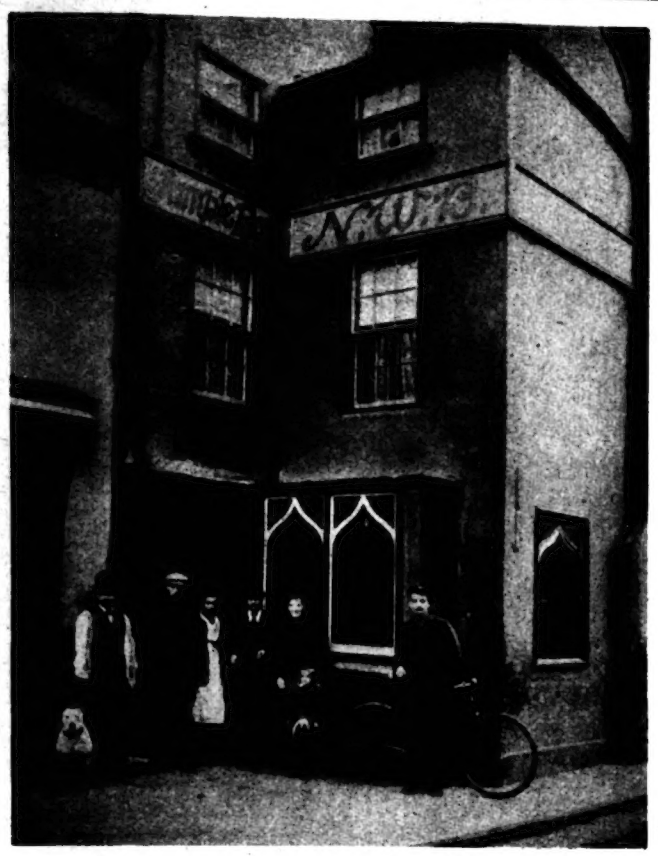
QUARTERMASTER FOWLES,
Promoted from the Ranks to the Irish Guards.



WYATT EARP,
The Arizona Gun-Fighter, Knocked Down and Out by a Horseman.

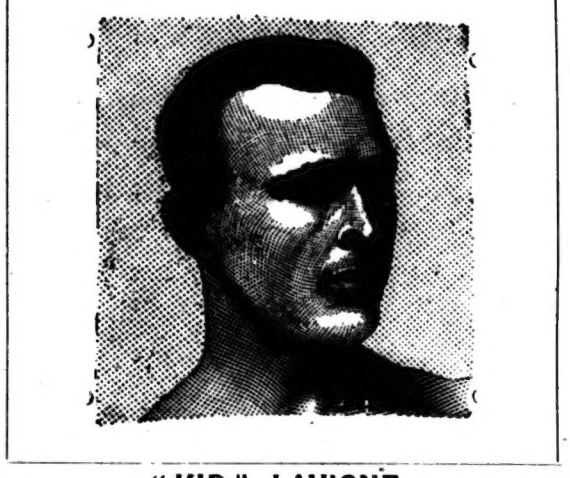
WHERE SHE PUT HER TICKET FOR SAFETY.
It was Awkward when the Conductor Asked for the Coupon.

STREET SCENES IN NEW YORK.
Students Taking Sides for the Coming Elections.

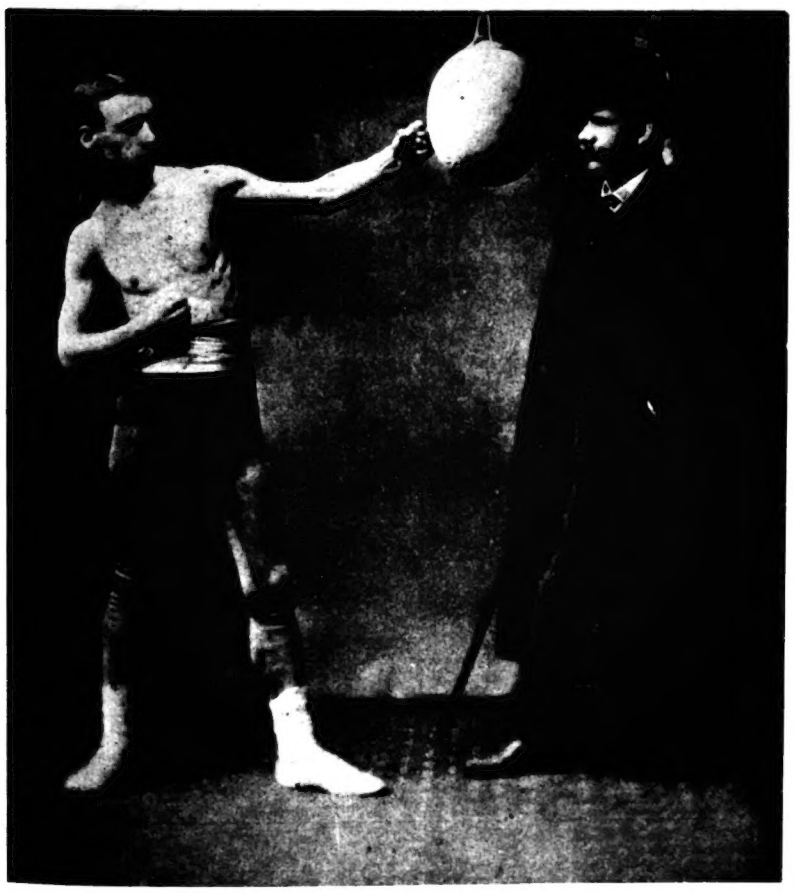


THE "SAMPLE BAR,"
A Well-known Sporting Resort in Stourbridge, and Training Quarters of Harry Tongue.

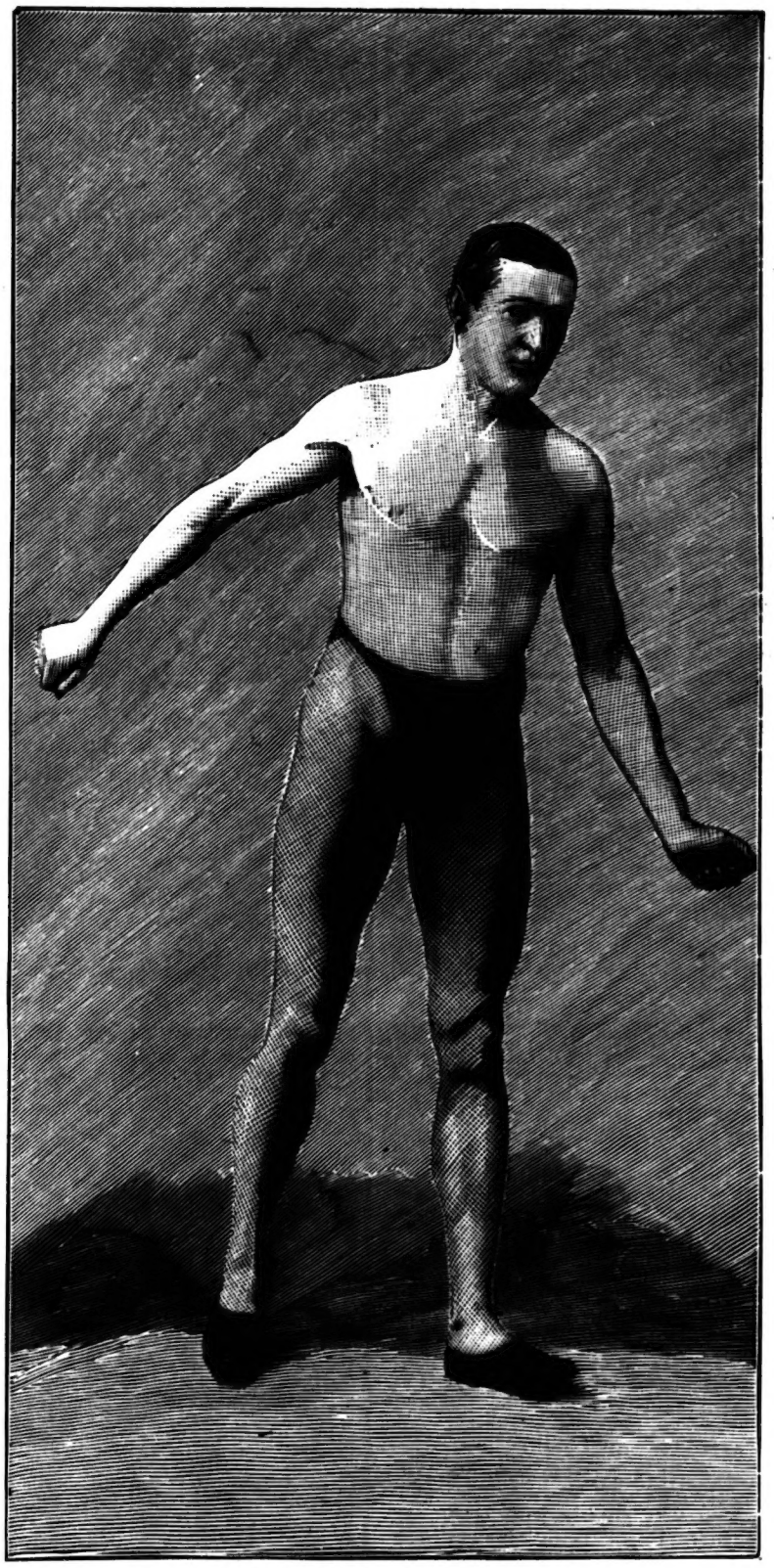
MR. BOB DAWSON,
Proprietor of the "Sample Bar," Stourbridge, and Supporter of Harry Tongue.



"KID" LAVIGNE,
The ex-Light-Weight Champion of the World



HARRY TONGUE and BOB DAWSON.
A Birmingham Boxer, who Recently Met Dave Wallace at the Manchester Gymnastic Club.



STEPHEN J. FARRELL,
Yankee Sprinter, who has Won a Sheffield and a Manchester Handicap.

ARRIVAL OF STANLEY ROWLEY, the Amateur Champion Sprinter of Australia.—Stanley Rowley, of the Sydney Harriers, and amateur champion sprinter of New South Wales, arrived in London on Saturday by the P. and O. s.s. Australia. He is twenty-three years of age, of medium height, and sturdily built. Only once, and then quite at the commencement of his athletic career, has Rowley suffered defeat in a level race. For five years in succession he has won the Australasian championships at 100 and 220 yards, and has records of 9 9-10 and 22 4-5sec at those respective distances. His first appearance in a race in England will be at Huddersfield sports on June 16.

A SPRINTING JUDGE.—MR. JUStice Bucknill has signified his intention to compete in a 150 yards veterans' race for persons over forty at the annual athletic sports of the Malden and Cuddington Jubilee Club and Institute, of which he is president, on Saturday, June 30. His lordship will also officiate as judge at the sports and distribute the prizes.

TROTTING MATCH FOR £50.—An interesting trotting match was brought off on Tuesday last for £25 a-side and a champagne supper for twenty-five. Mr. John Cooke, of the Fishmongers' Hotel, Wood Green, matched his black pony, Blacksmith, to trot Mr. Harry Moss's brown pony, Pretty Girl, from the Fishmongers' Hotel to the Four Swans at Waltham Cross, a distance of eight miles and a quarter, owners up. Both ponies were on the mark at 5.10 a.m., and, getting off to a good start, Mr. Cooke's pony soon took the lead, and, maintaining it throughout, won easily by 200 yards, in the remarkably fast time of 25min 4sec. Mr. Alfred Meyer, of the Cock Inn, Palmer's Green, a member of the Wembley Park Trotting Club, acted as referee. The match created a lot of local interest, and there was a large number of local sportsmen, both driving and cycling, to witness it.

SKITTLES.—JEM GREY (POPLAR) v. Dan Palmer (Bromley), for a £10 prize. —Early last week these well-known Eastenders met at the Denmark Skittle Club, Bromley-by-Bow, to play their match on the following conditions:—To play eight chalks up, six feet from the front pin, to play to a putty line, and to play 11 chalks, one step and no follow; the most chalks in the aggregate to win. Grey, who is the senior, was greatly fancied for both games, which he eventually won. Result:—First game (six feet from the front pin).—Dan got the first chalk. Grey took the following two. The men then tied four times for the next chalk, which went to Palmer by the aid of a nine. Grey then obtained the following three. The men now got chalk for chalk, the scores being: Grey, eight; Palmer, five chalks. In the second game Palmer showed better form. At the commencement of the play he looked a winner, taking three chalks in succession. Grey after this got set to his work, and a really well-contested game was the result, the scores being: Grey, eleven; Palmer, ten. Full scores: Grey, 19 chalks; Palmer, 15 chalks. Scorer and referee, W. Royal.

DEATH AT THE FRONT OF A Famous Sportsman.—Major A. J. Orr-Ewing, who was recently killed in the neighbourhood of Senekal in South Africa, was prominent in the world of sport as an owner of racehorses, in the hunting field, and as a yachtsman, and was a member of the Royal Yacht Squadron. He first registered his racing colours, "bronze, yellow sleeves and cap," in 1889, but they were not very successful on the flat. With his steeplechaser, Ford of Fyne, he achieved better results, for the horse won several races, and twice went near in the Grand National, running third to Manifesto in 1897 and second to the same horse last year. The Sapper was another cross-country performer that he owned. Before he went out to South Africa Major Orr-Ewing sold all his horses at Tattersall's. The gallant officer was born at Glasgow on February 22, 1857, and was the third son f the late Sir Archibald Orr-Ewing.

CITY GYMNASTIC CLUB, BRADFORD. —An important twelve rounds boxing contest for £20 will take place on Monday, June 11, between Harry Clarkson, of Bradford, and Jem Long, of Leeds. There will also be a six rounds contest between Tom Wadby, of Bradford, and Billy Higgins, of Leeds.

WATER POLO.—AT ST. GEORGE'S Baths last Wednesday evening St. Bartholomew's Hospital beat Glasgow University at water polo by 5 goals to 2, the interval score having been 2 to love. The goals for the winners were scored by W. H. G. Thorn (4) and A. H. Bloxsome, and for the losers by A. Russell and F. R. Schlonkei. Edward H. Hunt, the famous International water polo player and captain of the Polytechnic S.C. (the Southern Counties champions), had the misfortune to be thrown off his bicycle on Tuesday, and was badly injured about the body. We are glad to say he is progressing favourably.

DEATH OF A UNIVERSITY OARSman.—The sad news reached St. John's on Wednesday of the death from enteric fever of Mr. H. C. Jackson, who rowed No. 3 in last year's eight, and who was serving at the front with the Imperial Yeomanry.

LIMEHOUSE TOWN HALL. — AN enthusiastic and influential meeting was held at the above hall on Tuesday, 29th ult., to discuss the East-end Carnival and procession, to be held on June 27 and 28, in aid of the Soldiers and Sailors' Widows and Orphans Fund. The chair was taken at 8 p.m. by S. Lewis, Esq., J.P., who, after speaking upon the worthy object of the meeting, called on the assistant secretary, Mr. Roland Ryley, to read the letters of support and sympathy with the movement. These included letters from Mr. H. H. Marks, M.P., Hon. Sydney Holland, Stuart M. Samuel, Esq., D. H. Kyd, Esq., J. Nisbett, Esq., of the Church Army, and several others. H. Samuel, Esq., M.P., followed, and put the following resolution:—"That this mass meeting of residents and ratepayers of the East-end of London heartily approves the action of the committee in organising a patriotic carnival in aid of the widows and orphans of the soldiers and sailors who have fallen in the war in South Africa, and pledges itself to give enthusiastic support to the movement." The Rev. J. A. Faithful (rector of Whitechapel) then addressed the meeting, and seconded the resolution, followed by B. S. Straus, Esq., L.C.C., W. B. Yates, Esq., L.C.C., Major Evans Gordon, and Messrs. Barrie, Woolf, and the Rev. J. Scandrett. Several offers of assistance, and decorated cars, &c., for the procession brought the proceedings to a close.

DEATH OF A DOGGETT'S COAT AND Badge Winner.—We regret to hear of the death of Harry Maxwell, of the Custom House, which occurred on Friday week at Wapping, after a short illness. Deceased, who was fifty-seven years of age, won Doggett's Coat and Badge race in 1867, and will perhaps be best known as the captain of Bat Murphy's steam launch, the James Yates. The funeral took place last Thursday at Ilford Cemetery.

HIGHGATE HARRIERS. — THESE sports took place at Southend-on-Sea on Monday. G. W. Bishop, Thames Ironworks, came a nasty cropper, and severely cut his knee when only 50 yards from the finish of the open mile cycling handicap, which he looked like winning from the virtual scratch mark of 60 yards. He afterwards turned out and secured third place in the three miles scratch race. Results: 100 Yards Handicap (Open).—A. E. Martin, Highgate Harriers, 1; G. Bennett, Highgate H., 2; A. J. Willingham, Highgate H., 3. Half-Mile Bicycle Handicap (Open). — W. H. P. Smith, Silverdale C.C., 1; W. C. Tackley, Westminster and St. George's C.C., 2; W. K. Bland, Putney C.C., 3. 300 Yards Handicap (Open).—H. S. Duncan, Highgate H., 1; A. E. Martin, Highgate H., 2; H. Grubb (aged 16), 3. One Mile Bicycle Handicap (open).—W. C. Tackley, Westminster and St. George's, C.C., 1; W. Hodgkinson, Tottenham Wheelers, 2; C. Moore, Southend C.C., 3. 100 Yards Scratch Race (members).—G. H. Townsend, 1. One Lap Costume Race (open).—F. J. Hopton, Highgate, 1; J. Sayers, Highgate, 2. One Lap Obstacle Race (open).—R. Ashby, Highgate, 1; A. J. Willingham, Highgate H., 2; J. Sayers, Highgate, scratch, 3. Three Miles Bicycle Scratch Race (open).—A. Pestall, Walthamstow Town C.C. (Essex champion), 1; W. Hodgkinson, Tottenham Wheelers, 2; G. W. Bishop, Thames Ironworks, 3.

HAVING HEARD SO MUCH OF Richard Gilbert's talk of his cycling power, I, William Booth, of Ton Pentre, am open to run him for what he says. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be gladly received. If not, I hope he will shut up.

CRYSTAL PALACE CYCLING.—THE motor and cycle races at the Crystal Palace were witnessed by over 20,000 spectators on Monday, the various events resulting as follows:—Motor races: Five Miles.—J. Cusins, scratch, 1; A. M'Cormack, 2; M. Moyle, three laps start, 3. Cusins, who won by two laps, completed the distance in 8min 40sec. Ten Miles Handicap.—J. Cusins, two miles start, 1; C. Machin, 2. The Crystal Palace Brassard race resulted in a match between M. Rigal and V. Lee, as the other competitors retired early in the race. Rigal had little difficulty in beating Lee, and won easily by over three miles, covering 38 miles 1,372 yards in the hour. The previous British record by C. Jarrett stood at 83 miles 880 yards. Considerable interest was taken in the cycle race between J. Platt-Betts and A. A. Chase for the Century Cup, the distance being 33 1-3 miles (100 laps). Betts was unfortunate with his pacing, and Chase won by half a mile. Time, 1hr 1min 31 2-5sec. An objection was made against Cusins in the motor races, and the judges, after investigation, sustained the objection.

AUXILIARY ATHLETIC SPORTS.— The annual meeting of the A. and N. Auxiliary C.S., Limited, Club was held at Putney Velodrome on Saturday. Details: —100 Yards Handicap.—W. G. E. Mills, scratch, first; H. E. Barratt, 1yd start, second; T. E. Surtees, 7yd, third. Half-Mile Cycle Handicap.—Final heat: H. Stonebanks, scratch, first; W. Tompkins, second; H. Brown, 55yd, third. 100 Yards Veterans' Handicap.—R. Freeman, 20yd start, first; A. S. Stevens, 23yd, second; H. Gardner, 25yd, third. Quarter-Mile Handicap.—W. G. Mills, 10yd, first; H. E. Barratt, scratch, second; W. G. Brown, 25yd, third. Half-Mile Departmental Team Race.—T. E. Surtees, Deposit Office, first; W. Stedman, Deposit Office, second; J. Allcock, Canteen, third; G. Brown, Deposit Office, fourth. Deposit Office won with seven points. Three Miles Cycle Handicap.—W. J. Thomas, 120yd start, first; H. G. Stonebanks, scratch, second; W. Thompson, 280yd, third. One Mile Running Handicap.—A. J. Martin, 175yd start, first; T. E. Surtees, 260yd, second; R. T. Mallett, 140yd, third. Two Laps Obstacle Handicap.—W. Stone, owed 15yd, first; S. Moon, owed 40yd, second, C. Inskip, scratch, third.

SPRING GROVE ATHLETIC Grounds, Isleworth.—Determined to popularise the sport of pedestrianism, Chas. Middleton gave money prizes to be contended for recently at the above grounds, the programme consisting of 440 yards handicap, four miles cycle handicap, two miles walking handicap, 120 yards running handicap, one mile local handicap, sack race, 200 yards running handicap, open, and 100 yards match between two lads, namely, G. Couzens and Vernon Dalton, who finished a dead-heat in the final of the 120 yards youths' handicap in October last. Over a thousand were present. Referee, Tom Smith; starter, Mr. Huson; timekeeper, Harry Bartlet; clerk of the course, Alex. Green. Results: 440 yards handicap: Fred. Hart, 12 yards start, 1; R. Diddly, 8, 2; A. Tafford, 3, 3. A fine race, Hart winning by one yard, half a yard between second and third. Time, 52 2-5 sec. Four miles cycle race: Final heat: S. Gladding, 100 yards start, 1; H. Peck, 80, 2; Fred Sayer, 200, 3. Won by thirty yards; ten yards between second and third. Time, 12min 58 1-5sec. Two miles walking handicap: George Brooks, 50 yards start, 1; W. Haynes, 30, 2; Bert Guy, scratch, 3; 14 started. This was a splendid race, Brooks only winning by one yard; ten yards between second and third. Time, 17min 21sec. Match, 100 yards: George Couzens beat Vernon Dalton. Another fine race; at 80 yards both lads were as they started, when Couzens drew to the front and won by one and a quarter yards, much to the surprise of Dalton's friends. Time, 12 1-5sec. The winner is a smart little sprinter, who will be seen to the fore very often, or I will be greatly mistaken. Sack race: G. Braithwaite, 1; W. Thomas, 2; F. E. Childs, 3. Won cleverly. 120 yards handicap: Final heat: S. Duncan, 20 yards start, 1; E. Finch, 5, 2; A. Castle, 3; Simpson, 8, 0; Mansell, 10, 0; Sedgwick, scratch, 0. Won by two yards, five yards between second and third. Time, 13sec. One mile local handicap: A. Crocken, 1; Chapman, 2; S. Doe, 3; Lenox, 0; Glasspool, 0; Ralph, 0. Won by thirty yards; bad third. Time, 4min 57sec. 200 yards handicap: W. Chitty, 10 yards start, 1; A. Davis, scratch, 2; A. Bradshaw, 5, 3. Twelve ran; won after a splendid race by two yards; six yards between second and third.

THE CHAMPION OF THE MILITARY Tournament.—In the ordinary competitions open to officers another familiar champion came to the front on Thursday in the person of Lieut. and Riding-master Parker, of the Scots Greys, who simply scooped up all the first prizes he went in for, and promises to be the best man-at-arms of the year—a distinction for which a separate shield is always given. For a year or two past this honour fell to Major Poore, 7th Hussars, who is well known as the best all-round man in England, but who is at present engaged in proving his prowess on the Boers. The two champion men-at-arms came in for hearty congratulations from the assembly. Lieutenant and Riding-master Parker, who won that coveted position among the officers, is in the Scots Greys (2nd Dragoons); he won three challenge cups, besides three other cups. Mr. Parker last competed at the Tournament in 1897, when he was also champion; and in 1894, before he became a commissioned officer, he was champion man-at-arms. This year's champion man-at-arms is Sergt.-instructor of Fencing Baldwin, 7th Dragoon Guards, who occupies that proud position for the third time.

A RACING SUNFLOWER.

SOME TURFITES MAY BE MARIgolds, but Mr. Robert Sievier, who married Lady Mary, the sister of the late Marquis of Ailesbury, is a sporting sunflower of the most gorgeous and golden hue when compared with the marigolds of the Turf. Mr. Sievier won so much money over The Grafter that he shook the ring, after which his friends were constantly writing to Robert to remind him of old times, when "bob" was more his possession than "quid." Bob showed a grim sense of humour when these "old friends" wrote him for a "century." He usually wrote back enclosing an unsigned cheque for a "thou." When the receiver wrote reminding Bob of his neglectfulness, and stating in scriptural language:—

> Much less than others I deserve,
> But you have given me more,

Bob would dash their hopes to the ground by stating that he did not intend to sign the cheque. It was only a reminder that, in asking for a hundred, they might just as well have asked for a thousand. Mr. Sievier evidently won so much over The Grafter that he paid the enormous sum of ten thousand for a two-year-old called Toddington, which won the Woodcote Stakes at Epsom last week. An amusing incident took place at Newmarket after the "Two Thousand Guineas." Several hundred pounds was the price paid by Bob for a "quad," and in settling Mr. Sievier handed Mr. Tattersall a cheque which that gentleman refused to take. Bob, who carries money in every pocket, immediately handed up three five hundred pound notes. A dilemma now arose as to giving the change —some four hundred pounds; but Sievier, being as full of money as Midas, announced the fact that he could wait. Bob Sievier just now fills the principal corner of the public eye. Everything is coming off for him. No doubt in time the vein of good luck will begin to peter out, but at present it is yielding him riches galore. Proceedings at Epsom were largely in the nature of a benefit for the owner of the two Toddingtons. It was his expressed intention to win some money over the earlier races wherewith to support his champion in the Woodcote Stakes, and that he contrived to do so the ring knew to their cost. In the Ashstead Plate Mr. Sievier waged a battle royal with one of his closest friends, lucky Mr. George Cottrill, their respective representatives being Crarae and Orris Root, whose stables at Wantage are distant only a few yards from each other. Both parties betted as if defeat were impossible. Crarae won all the way, with Orris Root a good second.

THE FOUR DAYS' CYCLING RACE. —Walters wins at Berlin.—The concluding stage of the four days' race at Berlin, decided on Wednesday, proved very exciting, as Harry Elkes, the American, put in some very plucky riding to make up for the ground he lost on the first day, but although he led throughout he could not gain much ground on Walters, the Englishman, who was eventually returned the winner. The final classification for the four days of three hours per day was:—A. E. Walters (England), 372 miles 812 yards, £100, 1; Harry Elkes (America), 2½ miles behind, £50, 2; Ed. Taylor (France), 14¼ miles behind, £25, 3; A. A. Chase (England), 20½ miles behind, £12 10s., 4.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS GREYHOUND Trainer.—Mr. Alexander Grant, the famous greyhound trainer and courser, died at Rockcliffe, on the shores of the Solway Firth, on Thursday. He was eighty-one years old, and was for many years trainer for the Earl of Haddington when his lordship was perhaps the leading courser in the kingdom. Mr. Grant trained hounds which won almost every stake of consequence in the country. The Earl's Honeywood, who ran for Mr. R. B. Carruthers, won the Waterloo, while his lordship achieved the noteworthy feat of being first and second in both the great stakes at the Border Union Meeting one year.

A FOOTBALL STRIKE.—THE ACTION of the Football Association in deciding to limit, after the present season, the wages of professional footballers to £4 per week, has created a rebellion throughout the ranks of professionals, many of whom, it is an open secret, have been in receipt of as much as £10 per week. Many of them, too, have granted handsome bonuses for winning certain games, and the fact that these bonuses are to be no longer permitted constitutes a further grievance. Thus a strike of professional footballers is quite within the bounds of probability.

FOOT RACE AT KIRKCALDY.— A half-mile race took place in Kirkcaldy on a recent Saturday afternoon between D. Robertson (comic), of Edinburgh, and H. Collins, of Dysart, for £10 a-side on level terms. Collins was favourite at 5 to 4 on. The men both got away to a splendid start and ran almost together until about fifty yards from the tape, where Robertson drew out and won by five yards. The match was run in private in the presence of a small gathering of sportsmen. The winner was trained by Fred Andrews, of Edinburgh.

RIVER LEA TRADESMEN'S R.C. Association.—Last Thursday evening a well-attended special general meeting was held at headquarters, the Gun Tavern, High Street, Shoreditch, Mr. R. Clark (G.R.C.) in the chair, faced by Mr. G. Forecast (T.R.C.). Correspondence since last meeting comprised a letter from Mr. J. S. Reynolds, secretary Lea Alliance R.C., intimating that in future Messrs. H. Welford and B. W. Howard would be their delegates. Mr. Morris also acknowledged a donation of £2 10s from Mr. Norris, of the White Hart Grounds, Tottenham. The referee's report of the athletic meeting on May 27 was read, and a discussion ensued with reference to the 100 Yards Handicap, which resulted in a dead-heat between R. Clark and W. Jeffery. Clark won in the run-off by half a yard. After some discussion it was resolved: "That the report be accepted." It was also resolved, "That a deputation wait upon Messrs. H. W. Clenshaw, R. Godfrey, Joe Baker, J. Sallnow, and T. Marvell at 6 p.m., on Saturday next, with reference to the regatta." On account of the dates previously announced clashing with a certain fixture, Mr. Williams's resolution was adopted, "That the dates be altered to July 21, 28, and 30, and the former dates rescinded." The chairman announced that all challenge cups must be returned by June 14. After the usual compliments to the chair, the meeting was adjourned until Thursday next.

A GYMNASTIC DISPLAY GIVEN BY the students of the G.rls' Gymnasium will take place in the Infants' Hall of the Richard Street (Islington) Board School on Saturday, June 9, at 7.30 p.m., under the direction of Miss N. Franklin. This is the first effort of the girls composing the class, and the programme will consist of figure marching and steps, parallel bars, Indian clubs, club solo by Miss Franklin, vaulting horse. Part 2: Dumbbells, circular skipping, parallel bars (advanced), jumping, club race.

OWEN'S SCHOOL (ISLINGTON). Sports.—The annual athletic sports of this school were held on Thursday at the North London Athletic Ground Wood Green, before 500 spectators. The competitors were divided into three classes, Class 1 representing those over fourteen years of age, Class 2 those between twelve and fourteen, and Class 3 those under twelve. The principal events resulted thus: 100 Yards Handicap.—Class 1: F. H. N. Moss, scratch, 1; W. North, 5yd start, 2. Time, 12 1-5sec. Class 2: H. Heilbronn, 2yd, 1. Time, 13 1-5sec. Class 3: E. W. Rush, scratch, 1. Time, 14 1-5sec. 440 Yards Handicap.—Class 1: F. H. N. Moss, scratch, 1; T. E. Organ, 6yd start, 2. Time, 61 3-5sec. Class 2: H. Heilbronn, 6yd, 1. Time, 67 2-5sec. 220 Yards Handicap.—Class 3: J. D. Mathews, 9yd start, 1; C. C. Mitchell, 7yd, 2. Time, 36 1-5sec. High Jump.—Class 1: W. E. Thomas, 4ft 3in, 1. Long Jump.—Class 2: F. Buckney, 13ft 7½in, 1. Class 2: G. B. Bowler, 11ft 8in, 1. One Mile Handicap.—Class 1: H. Davey, 6yd start, 1; W. E. Thomas, 34yd, 2. Time, 5min 45 2-5sec. 100 Yards Hurdles Handicap.—Class 1: E. S. James, owes 8yd, 1; F. Buckney, owes 12yd, 2. Time, 18sec. Class 2: D. S. Howland, owes 5yd, 1. Obstacle Race.—H. C. Sayers, 1; F. W. N. Dewing, 2. 220 Yards Old Boys.—H. Thompson, 1; C. A. Johnson, 2. Time, 28sec. The prizes were distributed by Mrs. Edward Mann.

IBIS (PRUDENTIAL) ATHLETIC Sports.—The annual Cycling and Athletic Gymkhana in connection with this club took place Thursday evening on the London County Grounds, Herne Hill, and although the weather was dull, cold, and threatening for rain, a large company assembled. The principal officials were—Starter: H. D. Thomas. Timekeeper: T. Wagstaff. Handicappers: A. G. Garland, J. F. Ponsford, and H. Taylor. Judges: R. Garland, J. W. Maxted, H. P. Thomson, W. L. Robertson, and J. Blennerhassett. Hon. Secs.: C. S. Marshall and J. Yardley. Results:—100 Yards Handicap.—Heat 1: C. W. Kinchington, 8½ yards start, 1; W. G. Tichener, 6, 2; Five ran. Won by a yard. Time, 11 1-5sec. Heat 2: P. C. Crump, scratch, 1; E. G. Clement, 3½, 2. Six ran. Won by half a yard. Time, 11 1-5sec. Final Heat: C. W. Kenchington, 1; G. C. Crump, 2; W. G. Tichener, 3; E. G. Clement, 4. Won, after a good race, by half a yard; three-quarters of a yard between second and third. Time, 11 1-5sec. Half-mile Bicycle Handicap. — C. A. Hadler, 35 yards start, 1; H. C. Purvis, 45, 2; P. Hobden, 50, 3. Three others started. Won by four yards; three yards dividing second and third. Time, 1min 10 4-5sec. 220 Yards Challenge Trophy (B. E. Macmen holder).—P. C. Crump, 1; B. E. Macmen, (penalised 3 yards), 2; H. Crowley, 3; E. R. Small, 0; G. Mallett, 0; E. G. Smith, 0; H. R. Mackenzie, 0. Won, after a good race, by about a yard; half a yard separating second and third. Time, 25 2-5sec Bicycle Zig-Zag Competition (ladies only; thirteen entries).—Miss R. B. Rengger, 1; Miss N. Tiebener, 2; Miss B. Parker, 3. Thirteen competed. 120 Yards Handicap (girls under 12).—M. A. Rollett (8 years 11 months), 20½ yards start, 1; E. D. Willis (9 years 9 months), 12½, 2; K. Parker (6 years 9 months), 33½, 3. Won by a yard. Thirteen started. Bicycle Needle and Thread Race.—Final Heat: Miss E. Garland, 1; Miss G. Eames, 2; Miss R. B. Rengger, 3. Won cleverly. 150 Yards Handicap (boys between seven and fifteen.—Final Heat: E. O. Macfarlane, 33 yards start, 1; M. Lymbery, 38½, 2; D. L. Leith, 30, 0. Won by three-quarters of a yard; good third. One Mile Challenge Trophy.—B. Blunden (holder), penalised 20 yards, 1; R. Small, 2. C. F. Simmons and P. C. Crump also started. The holder of the trophy had the race in hand at three-quarters of the distance, and eventually won by about fifteen yards. Time, 4min 56 3-5sec. Only two finished. Bicycle Letter Casting Race (ladies).—Miss E. Garland, 1; Mrs. W. Smith, 2; Miss N. Tichener, 3. Fourteen competed. Five miles Bicycle Challenge Trophy.—E. Bristol, 1; C. A. Hasler, 2; P. Horton, 3; C. S. Grant, 0; C. E. Town, 0; H. C. Purvis, 0. Won, after a fine finish, by half a wheel; third close up. Time, 14min 10 4-5sec. Purvis won the lap prize. Half-Mile Handicap.—B. E. Macmen, 40 yards start, 1; P. C. Crump, 15, 2; H. C. Laker, 75, 3. Six others ran. Won by eight yards; six yards between second and third. Time, 2min 5 4-5sec. 440 Yards Handicap (messengers).—S. Mitchell, 15 yards start, 1; E. Tozer, 5, 2; W. E. Hayes, 5, 3. Seven others started. Won by sixty yards; six yards between second and third. Time, 64 4-5sec. The London Victoria Military Band, conducted by Mr. Lambert, played during the proceedings.

FAST TIMES FOR THE HALF-Mile and Hundred Yards Handicaps.—Charles Bennett, cross-country champion and four miles track champion, and A. E. Relf, half-mile champion of 1897 and 1898, were both notable, although unsuccessful, competitors at the Finchley Harriers' meeting at Kensal Rise, on Saturday. The time, 4min 22 3-6sec, in which J. Proctor, S.L.H., 105yds, beat H. F. Darby, Queen's Park H., 110, by a yard in the mile, was much too fast to give Bennett any real chance. "Even" time (10sec) was recorded in the deciding heat of the 100 yards open handicap, which O. Colkett, Herne Hill H., 7½, won by six inches. The prize-winners in the cycle handicap, F. Bartley, 135yds, F. S. Richardson, 120, and G. A. Richardson, 130, were all representatives of the Silverdale C.C.

THE CHAMPION QUARTER-MILE.—Forty-eight and three-quarters is the fastest time on record for a quarter of a mile, and E. C. Bredin, the ex-amateur champion and record-holder, won the quarter of a mile handicap at the Cardiff Hibernian sports on Saturday, with 6 yards start from A. R. Downer, who did not compete, in the fast time of 49sec.

THE WORLD'S JUMPING BEST ON Record.—R. H. Baker, of America, who recently defeated T. Colquitt for the world's championship, cleared 97ft 2½in in seven standing spring jumps, with weights, at Raikes Hall, Blackpool, on Saturday. This is a world's best on record. The previous best, to beat which Baker was backed to the extent of £200, was 96ft 4in, accomplished by Darby in 1887.

FINCHLEY HARRIERS. — THE National Cross-country champions held their summer meeting at the Kensal Rise Grounds on Saturday. Results:—100 Yards Handicap (open).—O. Colkett, Herne Hill H., 7½yds start, first; E. F. Firney, Finchley H., 10yds, second; F. J. Ellement, Unity A.C., 2½yds, third. One Mile Match.—E. H. R. Redfearn, Finchley H., beat A. G. Horne, Highgate H. 150 Yards Boys' Handicap.—A. Wilson, 38yds start, first; F. M. Ashfords, 15yds, second; P. Wilson, 28yds, third. One Mile Cycle Handicap (open).—F. Bartley, Silverdale C.C., 135yds start, first; F. S. Richardson, Silverdale C.C., 120yds, second; G. A. Richardson, Silverdale C.C., 130yds, third. Quarter-Mile Members' Handicap.—S. E. Olive, 21yds start, first; S. C. King, 30yds, second; B. R. Mayor, 33yds, third. One Mile Handicap (open).—J. Proctor, South London H., 105yds start, first; H. F. Darby, Queen's Park H., 110yds, second; E. J. Liddiard, Finchley H., 240yds, third.

BICYCLE GYMKHANA AT SHEEN House.—The gymkhana held on the grounds of the Sheen House Club on Saturday was a most successful gathering. Amongst the spectators were Sir Frederick and Lady Wigan (who afterwards presented the prizes), Sir Philip Burne-Jones, Admiral Childe-Purvis, Lord Carlow, and Mr., Mrs., and Miss Labouchere. The events resulted thus:—Potato Race: G. M. Richmond. Telegram Race: Miss M. Pennell. Stilt Race (gentlemen): Mr. H. W. Walker; Ladies, Miss O. Hutchinson. Flag Race: Miss M. Hutchinson. Surprise Packet: Mr. A. J. Vernet. Riding Under Bar: Mr. F. Shelford. Hat Trimming: Miss M. Pennell (trimmed by Mr. Campbell Dick). Sunshade and Glove Race: Miss L. Robertson. Bun Race: Mr. M. P. Slattery.

THAMES IRONWORKS' SPORTS.—About 3,000 persons witnessed these sports at Canning Town on Monday. Results: Half-mile Open Cycle Handicap: F. S. Richardson, Silverdale C.C., 60yds start, 1. 150 Yards Boys' Flat Handicap: G. Boles, Woolmore Street School, 27yds start, 1. 100 Yards Open Handicap: J. W. West, Unity A.C., 9yds start, 1. Half-mile Open Flat Handicap: W. H. Wright, T.I.W.A.C., 76yds start, 1. One Mile Open Cycle Handicap: F. S. Richardson, Silverdale C.C., 120yds start, 1. 300 Yards Open Handicap: L. L. Martin, Belgrave H., 21yds start, 1. One Mile Open Flat Handicap: J. T. Baker, T.I.W.A.C., 15yds start, 1. Two Miles Open Tandem Cycle Handicap: F. Hall, Paddington C.C., and H. J. Long, Pegasus C.C., 200yds start, 1.

HERSHAM A.C. SPORTS.—THESE annual sports were held at Burvale, near Hersham, on Saturday, with the following results:—120 Yards Hurdle Race (open).—F. Vaughan, Reading A.C., first; W. F. Owsley, L.A.C., second; J. E. Hodson, Herne Hill H., third. 100 Yards Handicap (open).—W. Smith, Highgate H., 8½yd start, first; T. Castle, Surbiton C.C., 9½yd, second; H. G. Brockman, Blackheath H., 7½yd, third. One Mile Handicap (open).—A. E. Williamson, Cobham H., 105yd start, first; J. E. Smith, St. Bride's A.C., 60yd (virtual scratch), second; D. Razzell, Cobham H., 60yd, third. Quarter-mile Handicap (open).—J. C. Brewer (Polytechnic H., 32yd, first; P. Wicks, King's College Rugby F.C., 25yd, second; D. Walker, Reading A.C., 20yd, third. One Mile Handicap (Hersham).—J. Keywood, 10yd, first; W. J. Poulton, scratch, second; A. G. Freeland, 30yd, third.

POLYTECHNIC HARRIERS.—THE Whit Monday sports of the above harriers were witnessed by about 7,000 people at Wembley Park. The chief results were: 100 Yards.—L. Foss. WoolwichPolytechnic, 8yd start, 1; N. F. H. Parker, Finchley H. 7yd, 2; H. J. Cooke, Woolwich Poly, 8yd, 3. Time, 10 2-5sec. Half-Mile Open Cycle.—H. W. Rowe, Southern C.C., 100yd start, 1; W. Williams, Harwood C.C., 100, 2; W. H. Batchelor, Daneville C.C. 75, 3. Time, 1min 13 1-5sec. Half-Mile Open Handicap.—W. M. Tombleson, Polytechnic H, 82yd start, 1; F. W. F. Arnaud, Poly H, 75, 2; H. W. Musson, Poly H, 92, 3. Time 1min 56sec. 300 Yards Handicap.—L. Foss, Woolwich Poly, 19yd start, 1; F. F. Cooke, Woolwich Poly, 25, 2; N. F. Parker, Finchley H, 19, 3. Time, 31sec. Mile Open Cycle Handicap.—D. J. Blackburn, Richmond C.C., 150yd start, 1; E. J. Turner, Marlborough C.C., 150, 2; H. W. Rowe, Southern C.C., 190, 3. Time, 2min 34 1-5sec. One Mile Open Running Handicap.—H. H. Cooke, Polytechnic H, 135yd start, 1; H. Stanfield, Polytechnic H, 170, 2; W. H. Musson, Polytechnic H, 200, 3. Two Miles Members' Walking Handicap.—E. J. Negus, 240yd start, 1; W. J. Sturgess, scratch, 2. Won by 35yd. Winner's time, 14min 5sec: Sturgess's time, 14min 15sec.

HIGHLAND GATHERING.—AT THE meeting of the London Highland A.C. on Monday at Stamford Bridge Norman Pritchard, the Anglo-Indian sprint champion, competed, and the results were:—100 Yards Open Handicap. — W. Davidson, Herne Hill Harriers, 6½yd start, 1; S. Ryan, Hairdressers' A.C., 6½, 2; J. M'Lean, Highland A.C., 3½, 3. Won by inches only; Pritchard was fourth. Time, 10 1-5sec. Wrestling.—A. Griffiths, 1; L. Elliot, 2; P. W. Longhurst, 3. 880 Yards Handicap.—R. M. Froome, Shaftesbury H., 60yd start, 1; A. E. Godsall, Kent A.C., 55, 2; S. J. Woolley, Highgate H., 72, 3. Won by six yards. Time, 1min 59sec. One Mile Open Handicap.—R. M. Froome, Shaftesbury H., 120yd start, 1; T. E. Knight, South London H., 155, 2; S. J. Woolley, Highgate H., 128, 3. Time, 4min 29 2-5sec. In the tug-of-war event the St. Pancras Gaslight A.C. beat City Police. The Marchioness of Tullibardine distributed the prizes.

A SPORTING MATCH.—A SPORTING match was decided on Saturday at Gravesend, New York, between Mr. Perry Belmont's Ethelbert and Mr. W. C. Whitney's Jean Bertand. The horses are the two most prominent four-year-olds running, and Saturday's match was arranged by the owners to definitely decide the question of supremacy. The match was over a mile and a quarter, for 7,000 dols. Ethelbert in the end won by ten lengths, with unexpected ease, in 2min 8 1-5sec. There was a crowd of 25,000 present. Ethelbert was favourite at 5 to 3 on.

GRAND CONCERT AND PRESENTA-tion of Prizes.—On Wednesday evening last, the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliff, which is proprietored by Mr. Issy Mendoza, was well filled by an appreciative audience and lovers of song to witness the grand presentation of prizes to Jim Baker, the well-known skittle expert, in recognition of his grand performance of beating his record in knocking down 147 skittles in twenty throws, with four men standing in the frame. Mr. Sam Skinner, who occupied the chair, led off with a rattling Irish dittie, then called upon Vice-chair Crockett, who warbled sweetly "The Old Arm Chair." Mr. W. Murray, Bricklayers' Arms, sang of "Merry England," Fred Glenestea went great in "The Heroes of the Past," Miss Tilley fairly brought down the house on her rendering "The Dashing Barmaid," and as an encore gave "Pour Out the Rhine Wine," which went great, after which Mr. Mendoza sang "On Guard." Jim McGregor gave a splendid selection on the piccolo; Mack and Hill were very clever in make up and "Do as you Like Brigade." The chairman, Mr. Skinner, now called on the famous Issy to produce the prizes. Issy, like a solid man, came at once with a large array of prizes. In calling on Jim Baker, who seemed very nervous by the cheering of the large company who attended to do him homage, Mendoza, who was in a happy vein, spoke in high terms of the old champion, whom he had known for a number of years, and had always found him upright and straight, one to go for the winning post. Old Jim thanked the company and Mr. Mendoza for the splendid prize, and hoped, according to the wishes of the giver, to live long and enjoy it. Prizes of old Jim's photo, and the four men, were presented by the proprietor to Mr. W. Murray, C. Crockett, and Ted Slow, who received the presents amidst a shower of applause. Mr. Mendoza now stated that he had another pleasing duty to perform, and that was to present to the respected chairman a large size photo of Jim Baker and group, framed and mounted, and executed by Martin and Co., Commercial Road East, as a mark of respect. The chairman, Mr. Skinner, who was much taken by surprise at the handsome present, stated very humorously that he didn't know what he had done to gain such a valuable trophy, as he had only held the clock at the wish of THE MIRROR OF LIFE man sitting beside him; but, at all events, he would cherish the same until parted from this world, as he was born a sportsman, and would die one every inch of him. Musical honours being the order, the cup being replenished, "Here's to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, gentlemen, and I now call upon the gentleman on my right to respond." Our representative responded on behalf of the proprietors of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and stated that they would do their uttermost to further the interest of all true sports, and hoped that in the course of a few days they would have the honour of publishing a fac-simile of the photo they had seen presented to their gallant chairman that evening. The concert was again set in motion, and was kept until the wee hours of morn. We wish to thank the host and hostess for the handsome manner in which we were received, and wish them every success.

TEE-TO-TUM CYCLING AND Athletic Club.—Upwards of 8,000 persons witnessed the following events at the club grounds, Stamford Hill, on Whit Monday: 100 Yards Handicap.—J. Hersey, 5yd start, 1; A. B. Nosworthy, 3yd, 2; J. Bay, 5yd, 3. Half-mile Cycling Handicap.—H. J. Beck, 25 yd start, 1; J. B. Collins, 75yd, 2; E. J. Woolaston, scratch, 3. 200 Yards Junior Handicap.—H. Burdett, 4yd start, 1; H. W. Bingley, scratch, 2; A. Ritchards, 26yd, 3. 880 Yards Open Handicap.—W. Smith, 32yd start, 1; A. Macdonald, 68yd, 2; E. Murphy, 80yd, 3. One Mile Bicycle Handicap.—J. B. Collins, 160yd start, 1; J. Taylor, 100yd, 2; E. Woolaston, scratch, 3. 300 Yards Handicap.—J. Hursey, 12yd start, 1; [illegible] Nicholson, 4yd, 2; A. B. Nosworthy, 5yd, 3. One Mile Flat Handicap.—T. W. Harper, 130yd start, 1; W. Dawes, 145yd, 2; A. McDonald, 125yd, 3. In addition to the above the following Continental and London turns appeared: Ros and Ros gave a clever display on the trapeze. Marion Dare (the Queen of Clubs) gave a graceful exhibition of Indian club and sword swinging, and afterwards wrestled in various styles with the renowned Professor Robert Dare, the Bantam Hercules. The Gicardo Troupe gave a clever acrobatic performance, which went well. Bros. Roselle gave a grand gymnastic display on the trapeze. Martell and Alvers went well as clowns on the flying rings. Mons. De Vere gave much satisfaction in a bicycle trapeze act, which concluded a good afternoon's sport, and gave great credit to the hon. secretaries, Messrs. T. Grev and A. R. Mackay, not forgetting Robert Dare.

NEW LIFE FOR WEAK MEN.

Ajax Tablets Positively Cure All Nervous Diseases, Sleeplessness, Failing Memory, &c. They quickly renew Manly Vigour, and restore exhausted Vitality, the result of over-work and dissipation. They are a great Nerve Tonic, and will bring back the pink glow to pale cheeks. Have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a written guarantee to cure in each case, or refund the money. Price 2s. 9d. per box, or six boxes (full treatment) 14s., sent by post in plain wrapper, on receipt of price. Circular and unsolicited testimonials free. AJAX REMEDY COMPANY, Dpt. 36, 114, Thrush Street, Walworth, London, S.E.

CHARLES "KID" McCOY,

Who Recently Played with Dan Creedon for Five Rounds, then Puts him to Sleep in the Sixth, at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York.

DAN CREEDON,

The Famous Australian, whom "Kid" McCoy Recently Knocked Out in Six Rounds at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York City.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during June:—

JUNE 16.—Joe Smith's Boxing Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

JUNE 23.—Joe Smith's Boxing Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

JUNE 30.—Joe Smith's Boxing Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

SPECIAL BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE OF ALL THE season's entertainments was the result of the splendid advertised programme put forward by Joe Smith last Saturday at the above named resort. The boxers that were billed were all well-known exponents of the art, and the chief bout itself was good enough to fill any hall, no matter what size. It was a really special ten rounds contest between "Jewey" Cooke, of Bloomsbury, and Ted Ware, of Mile End. It would fill this column to mention half of their records, but it must suffice to say that both have fought the best that England can produce, and have also rendered a good account of themselves with the boxers of other climes. A few weeks ago at this establishment our representative was told by Cooke what would happen if a relative of his did not get the decision in a contest with Nat Keyser. We (no matter the consequence) always give the verdict to the one that wins, and the representatives of the daily sporting paper have not yet attended the inquest on our representative. Anyhow, on the occasion we mentioned Tom King did not win, and therefore did not get the award. Ted Ware and Cooke met once before at Paddington Baths, and the result was satisfactory to neither of them, so that after the lapse of a considerable time they again met for the purse offered by Joe Smith, as well as a stake of £50. Plenty of other exciting contests made a splendid evening's entertainment, and everyone present received full value for their money. It was about seven o'clock when the doors were opened, and by eight the hall was full, an enthusiastic assembly of sportsmen greeting the conclusion of every bout with the cheers they deserved. THE MIRROR OF LIFE was selected as referee, Baron Myers as timekeper, with versatile Ben Harris an efficient M.C. The seconds during the evening were Albert Dixon, Fred Johnson, Ted Carrol, Charley Smith, Sambo Marks, Tom Ireland, Jack Farley, Bill Baxter, &c. During the evening Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler") was introduced amidst great applause. Details:

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

Alf Leeper (Stratford) beat Charles Stanton (Bethnal Green).—Stanton set the pace, and with Leeper going easy took a lead at the commencement of the round, but, warming to his work, Leeper made matters level by the call of time. As soon as they recommenced the exchanges were heavy, and half-way through the bout ended in favour of Leeper.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

Jumbo Smith (Mitcham) beat Harry Norris (Merton).—Smith, in consequence of the splendid battle with Harry Grant a week previous, was put up again to renew the contest, but in his training Grant broke down, and was thus unable to fight. To keep faith with the public Norris was put on with Smith instead. The latter is a sturdy-built young fellow, more of a pugilist of the old school than a boxer, but does a tremendous amount of execution, hitting hard, and forcing his opponent all over the ring. Norris has a good straight left hand, and scored well till the fifth round, when a hard solar-plexus blow brought victory to Smith.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

Sid Scales (St. Luke's) beat Jack Lewis (America).—The first named has got rid of a lot of his surplus fat, and though not in condition looks a deal better than he did a short time ago, and his well-known cleverness stood him well, and he avoided many of the black's rushes and right-hand swings in a very scientific manner. Lewis went as well as ever, trying all he knew to end the bout quickly, but a knock-out did not come off, and Scales won easily on points.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

Dan Sullivan (Marylebone) beat Bill Laws (Paddington).—These two bantams put up a good battle, sharp work being the order, the exchanges being very swift, Laws being smothered in blood; but he contested every inch of the journey, and at the close Sullivan won.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

Bert Adams (Spitalfields) v. Jem Sweeny (Stratford).—A good bout, first one and then the other being in front, Adams many times hitting the wind with vicious swings. At the end they could not be separated, and the result was a draw.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

Jack Calder (Stratford) v. Bill Radley (Bethnal Green).—Calder started off the mark at a quick pace, and took the lead at the start; but after Radley had cut his opponent's eye they slowed down, and after a punishing bout they could not be separated.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

"Jewey" Cooke (Bloomsbury) beat Ted Ware (Mile End).—This was the tit-bit of the evening, excitement running high, and both were in earnest, After a few blows had been delivered Ware sent his opponent to the boards three times. The last time Cooke went down he took full time to rise, as after being down quite two seconds he started counting and rested on one knee till he wanted to get up. Had our representative been timekeeper instead of referee he should have counted Cooke out, as he was down more than the stipulated time. Besides, Cooke was not within his right to count at all. During the second round the Bloomsbury representative played possum, and the bout ended with Ware in front. The rest of the fight was full of holding, both being equally to blame, and in the fifth round Ware (who has not been a principal in the ring for a time) began to blow, while condition helped Cooke, and gradually wiping off arrears, he took the lead and won on points after as grand a battle as anyone could see.

FUNERAL OF FRED PRECIOUS.—At Witton Cemetery, Birmingham, on Saturday, the remains of this once famous bantam-weight boxer were laid to rest. In the Sparkhill district, where Fred had resided for some considerable time, he had become a warm favourite, and his death at the early age of twenty-nine created feelings of deep sorrow on all hands. Consumption laid hold of him nine months ago, and a considerable time before the end really came his friends had prepared themselves for the worst. The chief mourners were his wife, father, and the famous present-day boxer, Matt Precious (deceased's brother). Amongst those present at the graveside to pay a last tribute to deceased's memory were Messrs. J. Butt, Dick Bishop, Harvey Checketts, Len Breeze, Knif Crump, Hiram Cutler, sen., Ernest Fletcher, Fred Mason, W. Whitehouse, and J. Tonks.

A STRANGE PUGILISTIC RENcontre.—The Recent Death of the Wife of the Prince of Wales's Jockey.—Jack Watts, the premier jock to the Prince of Wales, was the daughter of Mrs. Lancaster, renowned for her sauce, and who kept the Black Bear, Newmarket, the resort of all the sporting men of note who visited the famous heath. Once upon a time we notified Mrs. Lancaster by wire that we were about to pay her a visit. We ate the usual dinner supplied by Mrs. Lancaster after the races, and, conversing about the present and the past, time flew, until close upon the witching hour of night, when Mrs. Lancaster made her appearance and informed us that if we did not hurry up we would be shut out. "Don't I sleep here?" "No, not having a bed to spare when your wire arrived I was obliged to get you one elsewhere." With a joskin with a lantern in his belt for a guide we passed down Newmarket Hill, through a grim churchyard, and eventually to a house with a row of bills each side of the door. We were admitted, a candle was placed in our hands, and our bedroom described. Enterifig we found two beds, both occupied. Friends, however, for one was in the possession of Pooley Mace, and the other by his cousin, the renowned Jem Mace. Pooley, who is the "gyp," and not Jem, like a cautious member of the Romany tribe, had been sleeping between the blankets, so when Pooley popped into bed with his cousin Jem, we found our couch nicely aired. Verily, this was a strange rencontre.

FRED MARTIN v. SAM BENTLEY.—I, W. Gliddon, having known Fred Martin, of Clevedon, for the last two years, wish to contradict Sam Bentley's statement in THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and give him, S. B., to understand that F. M. is one of the last to talk of his fighting in a public-house, and as for the paper talk, all that F. M. said was answer Tom Lidstone's challenge. Seeing S. B. speaks for T. L. as well as himself, he will meet T. L. first and S. B. after. Business only meant.

BENEFIT TO "JUMPER" HOWE at Hexham House Saloon.—The ball was opened by a three rounds spar between Young Higgins, Gateshead, and Young Brown, Newcastle, who went to work as though they liked it, and reaped a reward of coppers after they had concluded. These pugnacious little chaps known as Clark's Midgets then delighted the audience by ...rce fast and furious rounds, in which they gave promise of great things. Bell and Young Griffo (no relation of the celebrated) then took the carpet, and Bell, being the smaller youth, was accordingly the receiver of the greater share of the blows, which were distributed with no unstinted hand. J. Morris and J. Wilson commenced a trio of rounds as though they would eat each other up, and three warmer rounds could not well be imagined. Two old opponents in "Kid" Veitch and Charlie Sloan then faced each other, and a very clever exhibition was the outcome. Boxers of heavier calibre followed in Geo. Bell, Newcastle, and Peter Welsh, Gateshead, and some hard hitting was dealt out by both during their short appearance. "Dido" Vardy and Jack Jones were the next on the programme, and Vardy gave a capital exhibition of his cleverness. Two old foes, and at the same time fast friends, of "Jumper's" in Jimmy Johnson, Sunderland, and Victor Layton, Newcastle, opposed each other, but Victor's powers were greater than Johnson's. The bout amused the audience greatly. A very peppery meeting was that between J. Tait and Young Elliott, and it was anything but a sparring match. A. Elliott and Young Stevenson then came on the scene. Round 1. The opening was warm, Stevenson commencing in hurricane fashion. Elliott, though not so tall as his opponent, rushed his man, and scored often. Stevenson shook him, however, with heavy right swings on the head and upper-cuts. Just before the round ended Elliott scored well twice with good lefts. Round 2. Elliott was rather wild in his tactics at the start, but, nevertheless, was doing the scoring. Stevenson got home with a heavy right upper-cut, after which there was some even work. Just before the gong sounded Stevenson again got home with the right glove. Round 3. There was a feint, and then Elliott got home with his left lead. Some clinching followed, and Elliott was short with the left. A long spar, and some close work, in which Stevenson had the better of it. Elliott stood his ground well, and cleverly dodged some well-meant blows, his opponent seemingly being content to keep his distance. Round 4. Elliott again opened the scoring, and then rushed his man right across the ring to the ropes, where he cleverly evaded a vicious upper-cut. Stevenson was urged to go in, but persistently held aloof. Elliott kept pumping in the points until he was brought up with his opponent's left. Elliott narrowly missed the mark with a right swing just a second before the round ended. Round 5. There was a long spar at the outset, and then Elliott was again the first to lead, getting home with a light left. Stevenson replied with the corresponding hand on the jaw, following which some good countering was witnessed. Stevenson wove in and scored well with the right, but Elliott kept up to him, and was showing the better staying power when "time" was called. Round 6 and last. Elliott landed two good lefts, and then rushed his man. Stevenson now commenced to fight with desperation, and swung left and right on his opponent's headpiece till the latter was weak. After a long spar Stevenson smiled superciliously, and then went for Elliott. He was unable to rub off the latter's lead, however, and failing to land the knock-out blow the referee naturally awarded the honours to Elliott, who certainly deserved them.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWcastle.—The crowd which filled the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Saturday evening was one of those enthusiastic holiday crowds, but we may say that the spectators are always enthusiastic here, for the entertainments are always of the best description. The ball was set a-rolling with an interesting three rounds spar between G. Atkinson and A. Carr, and equally successful in pleasing were M. M'Givin and J. Morris. "Dido" Vardy and "Darky" Carpenter gave a very scientific display which, it is needless to say, was thoroughly enjoyed, as also was the business provided by Dick Johnson and W. Jackson. The first round in the 7st 6lb competition was then taken in hand, and the results of the meetings once more proved Mr. Lowes' happy knack in selection. In the first heat J. Pringle encountered J. McGurk. Pringle, who is one of those boxers who work from start to finish, proved successful over a very game opponent. The second heat, between R. Wood and J. Bell, was very hotly contested, the flat eventually being obtained by Wood. A severe struggle was seen in the third heat between F. Joyce and T. Beveridge, the first-named gaining the verdict after a fine struggle. In heat four A. Muscrop beat J. Wilkinson. Muscrop, who stands with his right hand out, of course bothered his opponent, who spars in the orthodox style. The latter, however, was unequal to the task of beating Muscrop, but he proved himself game. The seconds were Spider Carr and J. Mason. Sam Francis was referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper. The finals will be boxed on Saturday evening next, when the first heats of the 8st 10lb competition will be decided, and there is every prospect of this affair proving, if possible, more successful than its predecessors.

TOM HERRICK'S BOXING ENTERtainment at Manley's Circus, York Road, Battersea.—Tom Herrick has grown white in the service of boxers—that is in training them—and among others who have received the benefit of Tom's tuition we may specify Ted Pritchard, when Ted was at his best, and Tom Davidson, when the ex-amateur fought the entertaining Bannister at the Bolingbroke. Details:—Three Rounds Exhibition: Jack Maloney (Westminster) v. Fred Spurden.—A very busy display, and much appreciated. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Smith (Mitcham) beat Alf Milsom (Clapham).—Smith bigger, and he forced the exchanges from the outset. Milsom boxed on the defensive, but was not idle. Smith all the time stronger, and made better use of his right. Thus ended the first round. A sharp rally started the second. Milsom down and soon up. Former fared badly throughout. Again he fell after using the left hand dexterously, a straight left-hander—a flush hit—sending him to the boards. When he rose Smith peppered him with both hands, and Milsom wisely retired. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Connell (King's Cross) beat Bill Easy (Leytonstone).—Both led at the same instant with a good straight left. Then Easy commenced to make headway, and Connell short with his deliveries. To the end of the first round Easy had much the best of matters. Connell started the second round with an erratic delivery, and later on improved. He had the best of a rally and the worst of the boxing at long range. Beginning the third round Connell was scratchy and Easy prolific. Often they were in holds, and Connell the best man at the call of time. In the fourth bout matters were very changeable, first in favour of one and then the other. Fifth round Connell made more use of himself for half a minute. Easy then woke up, and planted the left on the face frequently without a return. Easy got home a good belly punch. Sixth round was very similar. Neither man much the worse for wear, and persevering energetically to the call of time. Seventh developed no material change. Tactics in a general way produced satisfactory results, same remark applying to the last round, with a verdict for Connell. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Whitelaw (St. Luke's) beat Jack Hennessey (Mile End).—Boxing was rather quiet at the outset. In the fourth round, however, Hennessey was busy, and scored rapidly. At times Whitelaw, who fought very gamely, got home well on the body, but the Mile End lad continued to have the best of the deal. A hard set-to in the last round did not alter matters, but the referee's decision was as above. Harry Spurden (Battersea) and Bill Nolan (Drury Lane) wound up with a rattling three rounds.

THE REFEREE ON THE RECENT boxing match at the Glengall writes in answer to Carl Hammond:—

70, Hartfield Crescent
Wimbledon.
June 1, 1900.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—I noticed when reading this week's MIRROR OF LIFE a letter from a gentleman named Hammond in which he accuses me of giving an unjust decision in the final bout of a 7st competition at the Glengall Gymnasium between Ernie Brown and Bill Ringer. He states that the rounds were barely two minutes instead of three, and that when Brown had Ringer beat the rounds were very short, and, also, that Brown easily won. Now I wish to tell Mr. Hammond, whoever he may be, that if he remembers rightly the M.C. announced that the rounds would be two minutes instead of three, as he asserts. In justice to my reputation and the promoter I must inform Mr Hammond that both the judges, "who were men that have had more fights than Mr. Hammond has seen," agreed that Ringer was the winner; therefore it was not left for me to give my decision. Had I had to give my decision I should certainly have given it to Ringer, as he won easily, and I think it is a poor way for Mr. Hammond to acknowledge the defeat of Brown when he honestly knows that Ringer won.

N.B.—If you will kindly insert the above you will oblige.

T. FREEMAN
Amateur Bantam Champion.

I, S. HALLIGAN, OF H.M.S. JUNO, am prepared to meet any man stationed at Gibraltar at 10st 6lb for a side bet of from £5 to £10, on the arrival of the ship at the above station, for ten or fifteen rounds. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

AT THE BROADWAY ATHLETIC New York Athletic Club "Kid" McCoy defeated Jack Bonner in fourteen rounds.

ALF WRIGHT WISHES TO THANK "Jolly Jumbo," his backer, Bill Whatley, Mr. Groom, Black Horse, Sudbury, where he trained, and Mr. Lowes, Newcastle.

TERRY McGOVERN VERSUS ELLWOOD McCLOSKEY.

(Special Report.)

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 22. — McCloskey, the Quaker pugilist, had a record of never having been knocked out when he stepped into the ring with Terry McGovern last night at the Penn Athletic Club. He still retains that distinction, despite the utmost efforts of the little warrior from Brooklyn. When the men came together to shake hands McGovern looked in much better condition than the Quaker lad, and bets were freely offered at 2 to 1 that McCloskey would not last four rounds. Round 1. McGovern led and missed. McCloskey rushed in and clinched. In the clinch McGovern hammered away at the Quaker's ribs, and received a swing on the head in the breakaway. Two vicious swings of Terry's went high, and there was another clinch, during which McCloskey landed several short-rib blows. Terry landed a right-hand swing on the face, which sent the Quaker's head back, and in the clinch that followed there was terrific infighting with honours even. McCloskey landed a full swing on the wind and the round closed in a clinch. Round 2. Both sparred for an opening, and McGovern landed lightly on Ellwood's face. He followed with another jab in the face, and McCloskey rushed in and clinched. The men fought fiercely until broken by Referee White. McCloskey escaped a wicked swing and came back with a rib-roaster. He ducked another for the head, McGovern swinging wild. A right and left swing caught Ellwood, however, and in the rush that followed he went over on the ropes. When he came up Terry landed flush on the jaw, staggering the Quaker. The round ended in a clinch. Round 3. When they came together a swing on the jaw put McCloskey in Queer Street, but he rushed in and hugged Terry to avoid punishment. On the breakaway McGovern landed two swings on the head, McCloskey coming back with a wind jab and a swing on the ribs. He appeared weak, and as they came together McCloskey ran into a swing that sent him to the floor. He took the time limit to get up. In the rush he landed twice on McGovern's wind, receiving a bang on the head in return. He rushed the champion, hugging him to avoid punishment. When White separated them they clinched, and fierce infighting followed until the sound of the gong. Round 4. McGovern swung on the jaw as they came together, and after jabbing McCloskey twice uppercut him, opening a gash over his eye. In a clinch that followed the Quaker swung on the champion's body and followed by a jab on the head. McGovern landed three on the jaw in succession, and although McCloskey looked like a goner he rushed in and hugged. On the breakaway he missed a swing for the head, and a clinch followed. In the mix-up the Quaker landed twice, but got a hard jab on the jaw in the breakaway. Round 5. The men rushed and clinched. McGovern swung wild, but landed the next over the eye, bringing the claret. McCloskey came back with a punch over the kidneys and ducked two vicious swings. He got a jab on the jaw and caught a right swing flush on the face, but pluckily went after Terry, landing a good one in the stomach. Terry landed two on the jaw as a return compliment, which caused McCloskey to stagger. He rushed in, however, and clinched until the gong sounded. Round 6. McGovern rushed at the Quaker, jabbing his head back and landing a swing on the head that nearly sent him to the floor. McCloskey was strong, but when free from his opponent could not keep out of the way of his jabs. He clinched at every chance and seemed only intent on finishing the round. White broke them constantly, but the entire round was devoted to infighting. Towards the close Terry got the Quaker in his corner and swung on his jaw, but his blow failed to reach the vital spot. The round ended with the men hugging.

Barney Scannell is my monniker,
Barney Scannell is my name.

WE SHOULD NOT HAVE KNOWN it, for Barney as we saw him stepping out in Dalston Lane last Saturday looked like the Duke of Shoreditch or the Marquis of Whitechapel. Barney with his new upper Benjamin gave evidence that "Lambeth Walk" is going well and strong. The "French Count," who had correspondence in all pockets from sporting celebrities, informed us—but, of course, not for publication—that Alec Hurley and Barney Scannell lead the way in the flash coster stage business, and after a howling success with "Lambeth Walk" in the provinces this week they take it to the Royal and the Metropolitan. Good business!

FRANK TURNER, OF LEWISHAM, is open to box Tom Palmer any number of rounds at 9st 4lb if Joe Smith or "Pedlar" Palmer will give a purse.

PROFESSOR ALF HARRY, OF CARDIFF, will open his sparring booth on Seaforth sands during Whitsuntide holidays, assisted by Harry Brown, coloured 9st 4lb champion, and a host of talent, where they will be pleased to meet all old and new friends.

BOXING CONTEST AT MERTHYR S. Wales.—There was a huge gathering of members of the sporting fraternity at the Prince of Wales Circus, Merthyr Tydfil, the noted home of boxers, last Thursday, when a boxing match took place between George Jones (better known as "Punch"), of Aberaman, and Isaiah Thomas, of Curnaman, for a purse of £30—namely, a stake of £10 a-side, and a £10 purse. The conditions were to box twenty rounds of three minutes each, strictly under the Marquis of Queensberry's rules, and 6oz gloves were used. The contest was under the sole direction of Professor Patsy Perkins. Both contestants were well-known men—not only locally, but throughout the Principality. Geo. Jones, a 10st 9lb man, has never known defeat, and is one of the gamest men in Wales with the knuckles. He is a determined fighter, and has a good record. For instance, he has fought and beaten Jem Parry Jones at Aberaman, for £25 a-side, with gloves; Mich Hitchings, on the Glanwonno Mountain, for £10, with knuckles; Tommy Roberts, at Neath, for £20, with knuckles; Jack Notley, of Ywyshir, on Merthyr Mountain, for £25 a-side, with knuckles; Dai Shenkin Bach, at Llantrissant, for £10 a-side, and beat him after sixteen rounds, and he knocked out Erosser, of Cwmbach, in a knuckle contest, after six rounds and has fought with Isaiah Thomas on several previous occasions. Isaiah Thomas also has a good reputation, consequently the greatest interest was shown in the affair. The men entered the ring shortly after nine o'clock. The men having taken up their corners with their seconds, Prof. Patsy Perkins announced that one £10 had been given by Mr. Yeeding, proprietor of the Prince. Jones, he said, was backed by several men, but Thomas backed himself. The fight then commenced. In the first round Thomas got in a few good left-handers, and at the first looked like the best man. It seems, however, that Jones was only "feeling his way," and in less than the second minute "Punch" came up to the scratch and dealt his opponent several hard blows in "windy" places. Thomas showed first blood, and at call of time he appeared a little exhausted. During the rest it was observed that Jones's right-hand glove had burst, but the second round was entered upon without interruption. Thomas was knocked over twice, and then a scene of the wildest excitement followed. Cries of "Shame," "Change gloves," and "Using the knuckles" were raised, and it was alleged that Jones's apparent success was due to his irony hand. Professor Patsy Perkins said he had known gloves to split on many occasions, but the fight had always proceeded. It was, therefore, no part of his to stop the contest. The men then met again, but Thomas was soon floored, and so exhausted that he had to be carried to his seat, his face and upper part of his body being blood-stained. He could not come up to time, and Jones was declared the victor.

[This contest goes to show the difference between a knuckle fighter and a boxer—the horny hand against the soft one. Patsy Perkins was wrong in his definition; when a glove becomes untied time is allowed at the conclusion of the round for its adjustment, and when a glove is split, giving the holder an unfair advantage, it should be replaced.—ED.]

JACK LEWIS, WHO IS KNOWN HERE by his contest with Bill Husband at the N.S.C. as the sparring pard of the "Coffee Cooler," and also as the possessor of a big boxing scrap-book and big muscular development, sends us the following:—Just a few lines to let you and my friends know that I am still alive and in good health, and on the Continent, where I am with a big boxing booth, and making a big success. This is my third year since my stay in Germany. I have made boxing popular in this country since my stay here. I have met 1,200 different men; I have also won the championship of Germany by defeating Henry Niemann twice; Jack Gleson and Andra Hull; and A. Sappa (German Manner Sporting Club, Hamburg, June 15, 1899); made a four rounds draw with Jem Smith in Copenhagen, for £15 10s. a-side. I have travelled France, Germany, and Denmark with a big success. At present I have a month's engagement on the Continent. In December I shall come over to London. At present my weight is 151lb. You all know when I was in England knew but little of the game, but since I have learnt the game thoroughly, and will prove it when I come to England. I am big and strong and as muscular as an ox, and always in good shape for a set-to, bar nothing.

J. BURNS, STOKER, H.M.S. JUNO, writes:—In reference to the challenge in your valuable paper by Sid Jones, stoker, of H.M.S. Cormorant, I am prepared to meet him as soon as the arrival of the ship at Gibraltar admits. We are at present stationed at the above station, and cannot appoint any definite time for a match. I will do my utmost to catch the weight at 9st 2lb or 9st 3lb, and Jones can be any weight most suitable to himself. Money will be placed at the ringside, or, if preferred, deposited at THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

YOUNG v. GUYON.

9, Sarsfield Quay, Dublin.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—I shall esteem it a great favour if you will kindly insert the following challenge to Jack Guyon, my late opponent at the National Sporting Club. I would like to box him the best of twenty rounds with small gloves, which would equalise matters, as I have never practised the art of boxing with open gloves (or palming, as it is termed), a proceeding which at once disqualifies a man who tries it on in Dublin. I was not in anything like form as I stated to you when I arrived at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office after a seven hours' train journey from Liverpool, and merely went on with him rather than disappoint after the match had been arranged. However, I trust he will give me another trial on the following terms, viz.; I will give him a £10 purse to box me twenty rounds in Dublin, or I will box him for the best purse offered in Liverpool, which will be neutral ground for both of us. I also wish to remind him that he forgot to keep his appointment with me both on the Wednesday and Thursday, when I waited for him. Awaiting a reply, I am, faithfully yours,

D. YOUNG.

BOXING AT MALTA.—A BOXING entertainment was given in the large gymnasium, Verdala, Malta, on Friday evening, May 25, between some of the boys from home serving in the militia battalions on the island. The principal event was a 9st competition as under. J. Batchelor (Mile End), 3rd West Kent, beat W. Banks (Deptford), same regiment. This was a good fight for the first round, but in the second and third Batchelor proved too clever for Banks and gained the verdict. J. Lowry (Newcastle), 3rd Northumberland Fusiliers, beat "Young" Mason, West Kent. This was a slogging bout, Mason's awkwardness, puzzling Lowry, who was the best boxer of the two and secured the verdict. Lance-Corporal Taylor (Northumberland Fusiliers) beat Goodwin (West Kent). A rattling fight, not much to choose between either, but in the last round Taylor made good use of his long left and just managed to win. "Dido" Vardy (Newcastle) (Northumberland Fusiliers) beat Wood (Deptford) (West Kent). The punching was very heavy in the first round, and Vardy a great deal too clever. In the second round Vardy, on the advice of his seconds, put in some terrific rights, and Wood gave in. Second series: Taylor beat Lowry. Vardy beat Batchelor. In the first round Vardy and Batchelor had a grand struggle, though Vardy was always on top and had more power behind his blows. Just before the call of time Vardy, with a splendidly-timed left and right, brought Batchelor face downwards on the floor. Time was called, and Batchelor was carried to his corner. In the second round a lovely fight was witnessed, science and hard hitting combined. In the third round Vardy contented himself with straight lefts, and won well. Final: Vardy beat Taylor.—After boxing a little over a minute Vardy whipped the right across and brought Taylor on his knees, and he being unable to rise in ten seconds Vardy was declared the winner. The winner, of course, is a good and scientific lad, as his record can prove, but he had the advantage of having a second who knew his work—namely, Tom Leary, of Deptford—who is a sergeant in the West Kent Regiment. Leary was up to all the tricks of the biz, and was well helped by Pooley (Newcastle). There were several exhibition boxing bouts during the evening, and in addition to the prize money £1 was given for the best-fought round. This was given to Vardy and Batchelor. Officers officiated as judges and referee, and the watch was held by Staff-sergeant Healy, Royal Engineers. Altogether it was a great success, and another affair takes place in July.

A BOXER AND A BRAVE MAN.—Major Dalbiac, who has recently met the fate of so many brave officers in South Africa, was known throughout the service as the "Treasure," and innumerable stories are told about the Major's gallantry. Some of the Major's reckless feats are said to have inspired Rudyard Kipling to write one of his best-known ballads; but it is not as a gallant soldier that we would speak of the Major, it is as a finished performer with the gloves, a sport in which he excelled, so much so that when Mr. John Burns called the soldier-officers "Gilded Popinjays" he was invited by an anonymous officer, who "had been through three campaigns, had been dangerously wounded, and was older than the challenged M.P.," to box a few rounds with light gloves. The challenger was Major Dalbiac. The challenge was made by Mr. Allison, hon. sec. of the Sporting League, and Mr. Burns not only knew the challenger, but would have been delighted to put the gloves on with him if such a proceeding had been consistent with Parliamentary decorum. Mr. John Burns is a brother of Alec Burns, who fought a memorable pugilistic battle at Lambeth School-of-Arms, and is also an engineer by trade; but for ten rounds strict Queensberry rules we think we should have put our dollars on the major.

"DODGER" LAW, OF WOLVERHAMPTON (6st 6lb champion of the Midlands), would like to box Harry Brodigan, of Manchester, ten or twelve rounds at 7st for £5 a-side if any club or gentleman will give a purse, or any other lad in England at 6st 10lb. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will at once be attended to.

SAM SHAWE WILL WAGER another £10 that he will stop J. Lebtey, of Sheffield, under ten rounds in their contest on June 11.

WYATT EARP.

The Arizona Gun-Fighter, Knocked Down and Out by a Horseman.

(With Portrait.)

WYATT EARP, the Arizona gun-fighter and all-around bad man, was knocked down and out in San Francisco by Tom Mulqueen, a well-known racehorse man. The trouble occurred in a swell Market Street resort near Stockton, and was precipitated by Earp. Both men had been drinking at the bar when Earp brought up the subject of a recent scandal at Tanforan race track. He made several disparaging remarks about a jockey who is on friendly terms with Mulqueen. When called down he became belligerently indignant, and threatened to wipe the floor with the horseowner. Instantly Mulqueen grabbed him, and after throwing him against the bar, landed a blow on the gun-fighter's face, knocking him out. John Farley, proprietor of the place, fearing trouble between the two men, managed to induce Mulqueen to leave the place. Mulqueen gained considerable notoriety several years ago by calling down Bob Fitzsimmons. They were in a saloon drinking, when the ex-champion referred to Corbett as a looking-glass fighter. Mulqueen promptly resented the remark, and threatened to break Fitzsimmons's head if he repeated it. Fitzsimmons, fearing trouble, left the place, not caring to mix with the plucky horseman. Earp first came into prominence in San Francisco, when he officiated as referee in a fight between Fitzsimmons and Sharkey several years ago, and gave the decision to the sailor on an alleged foul after he had been knocked out. The decision gave general disapproval.

WHERE SHE PUT HER TICKET FOR SAFETY.

It Was Awkward When the Conductor Asked for the Coupon.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ON the Canadian railways, where the passengers have to travel over a distance or changing route, the company do not, as here, give a single ticket for the journey, but a long string of coupons, which have to be torn off at different stages. For safety's sake a young lady placed her string of tickets in her stocking, and when, to her dismay, it was found that they had to be brought to light, there was nothing for it but she was compelled to show her shapely leg to the astonished collector in fetching the coupons from their hiding-place, amidst the general laughter of her fellow passengers.

STREET SCENES IN NEW YORK.

Students Taking Sides for the Coming Election.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE forthcoming Presidential election in America, in which the President, Mr. McKinley, and a Mr. Bryan will, it is expected, take opposing sides, it is well known that every straw tells. Mr. Bryan, to catch votes, promised to be pro-Boer, while Mr. McKinley will no doubt promise not to allow any product from the Continent or England to enter the States without being taxed to the utmost, and in this way they hope to gain the working man's vote. Thus the followers of Bryan will parade the streets showing what McKinley taxed, while McKinley has the cold shoulder to the Boer delegates.

HARRY TONGUE AND BOB DAWSON.

A Birmingham Boxer who Recently Met Dave Wallace at the Manchester Gymnastic Club.

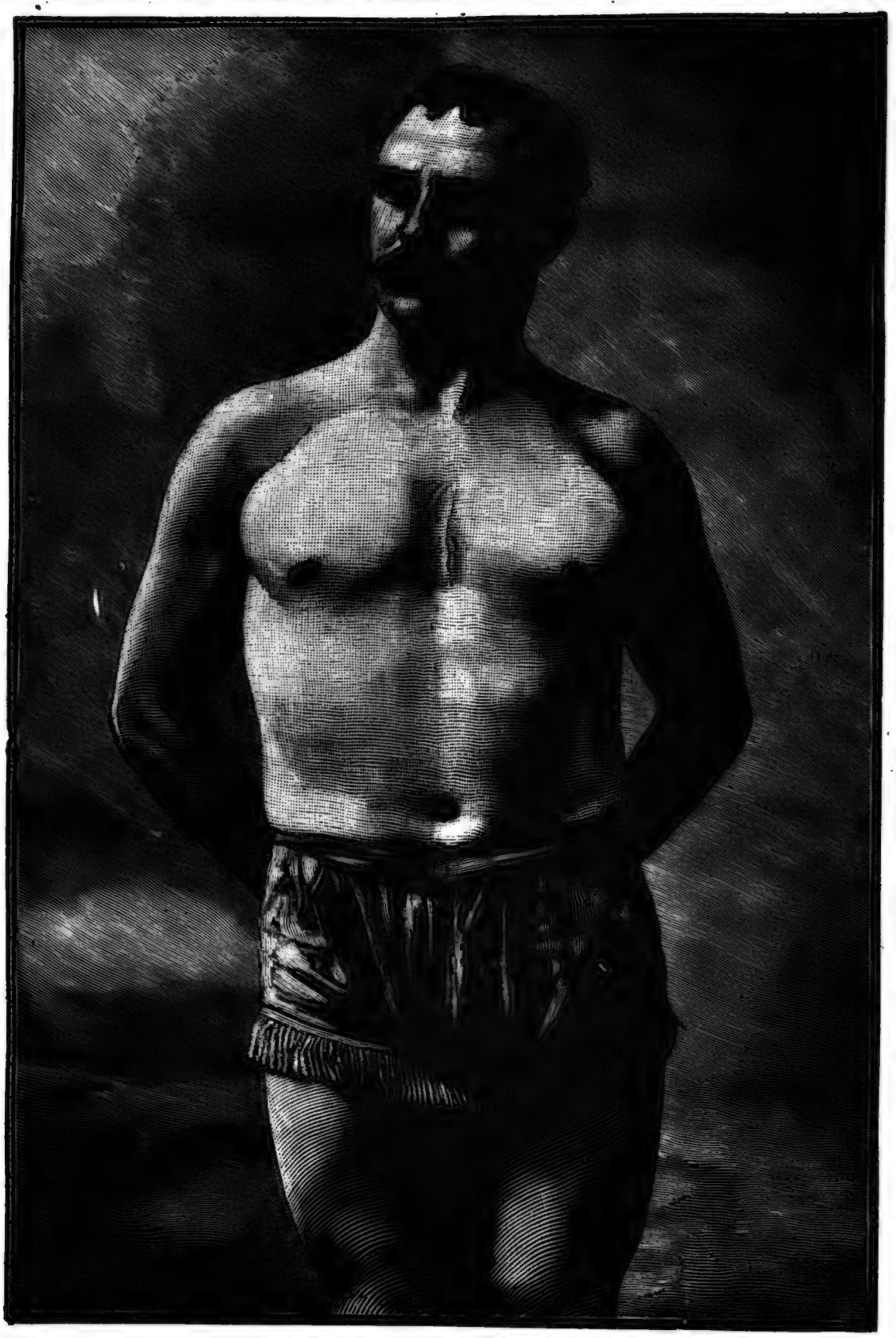
(With Portrait.)

HARRY TONGUE should be proficient in the use of his dukes, for he is the son of Sam Tongue, one of the most capable professors of boxing in Birmingham. Harry Tongue made his début at the Olympic Club, Birmingham, by defeating Crotty, the Irish cyclone, and recently met Dave Wallace at the Manchester Gymnastic Club, when he was defeated.

POST FREE.

MANLY VIGOR

Send for the best and most valuable work on Atrophy and Varicocele, by M.D., Ch.M., with special chapters on the explanation of Vital Secrets, and the certain Cure of Prostration, Debility, and Decay. This work is the purest guide in Essential Matters. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Spermatorrhœa, Youthful Imprudence, Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Weakness, Varicocele, Dimness of Sight, Brain Fag, Nervousness, Blotches on the Skin, Loss of Memory, Melancholy, Noises in the Ears, Liver Complaints, Bladder and Kidney Complaints, and every form of disease peculiar to the Urinary Organs. Address:—"Surgeon," 7, Bristol Gardens, Brighton, Sussex, England. Name this paper.

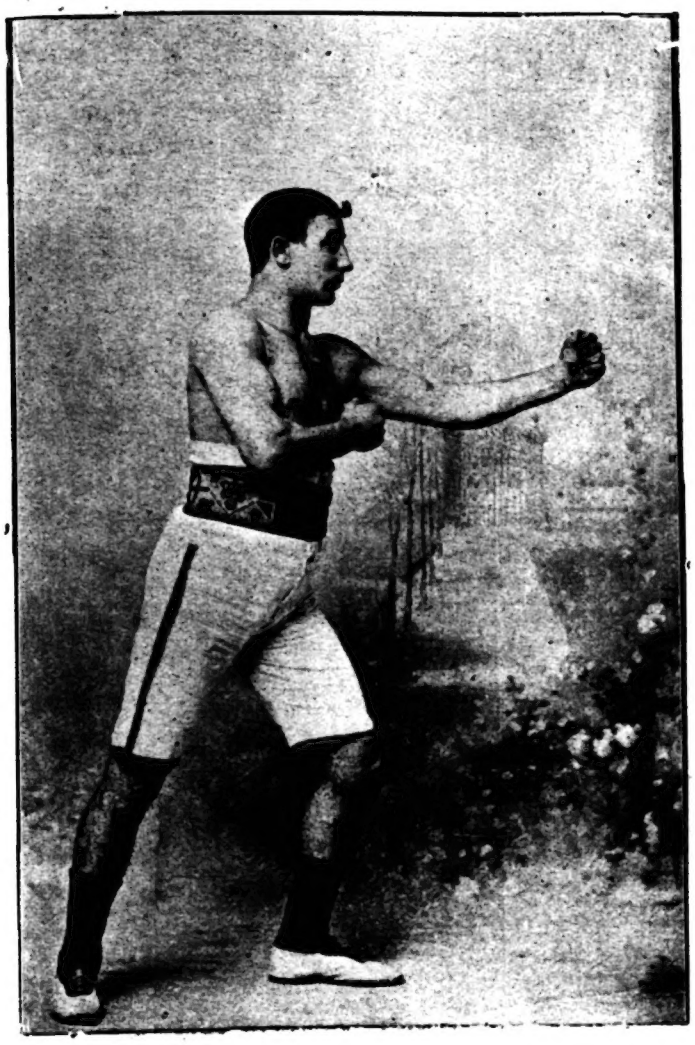


TOM CANNON,

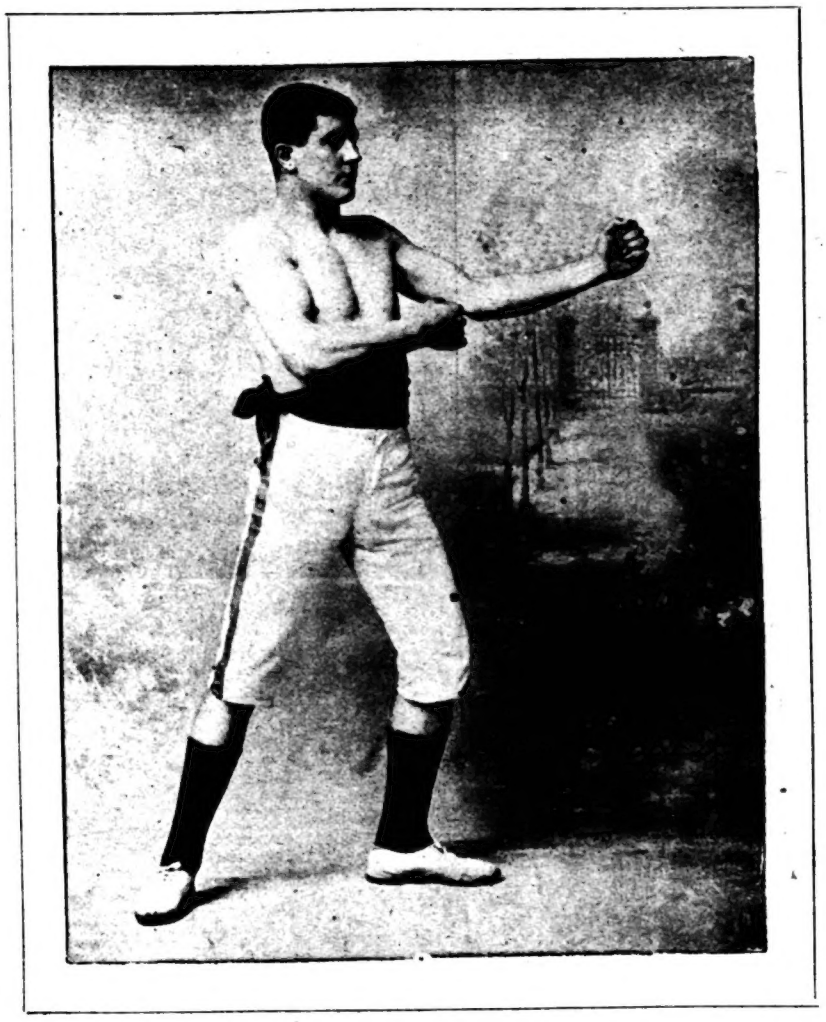
The Champion Wrestler, who Recently Sailed for America on a Starring Tour to Meet all Comers.

A SOMNAMBULIST BREAKS UP A MIDNIGHT MEETING.

He Made Things Realistic to the Congregation.



A. REPPER,
A Clever Boxer and Stoker on H.M.S Hazard.



F. BLACKALLER,
A Boxer and Trainer of A. Repper, of H.M.S. Hazard.

WIFE WRECKED HIS NEW BAR.
Mrs. Callahan Vigorously Objects to Husband's Vocation.

MR. MILLER HAS RETAINED MISS Lesley Bell, the clever reciter of "Mafeking Relieved," over the holidays; she is undoubtedly a valuable addition to the already strong bill at the Paragon.

THE LONDON PAVILION IS NOW closed pending alterations and repairs. From the crowded state of the hall on Friday last I suggested to Mr. Cobbett what a pity arrangements could not be made to put off the evil moment till after Whitsun. He agreed, and added, "Wait till we reopen. Ah, ah!"

THE ALHAMBRA PROGRAMME IS replete with interest. The patriotic display, "Soldiers of the Queen," constantly brought up to date, continues to attract large crowds, and the Chinese magician, Chung Ling Soo, catches gold fish in mid air in his usual mysterious manner. The new game "net ball," played by ladies, has caught on and is watched with great interest.

THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE PRO- gramme is not lacking in talent. George Lashwood with patriotic songs, Cliff Ryland with quaint songs and funny wheezes, Griff the ecentric juggler, Will and Sam Poluski, Arthur Lennard, the Leopolds, Fred Earle, and others should fill the hall at both performances nightly.

VISITORS TO THE OXFORD MAY rely on a programme both lengthy and novel. Dan Leno, Eugene Stratton (in the Coon Drum-Major), the McNaughtons, Talma, the Queen of Coins, Pat Rafferty, Poluskis, Bale Bicycle Troupe, the Permans, Collins' Trio, and Harry Randall are some of the shining lights.

ALTHOUGH PROVIDING EDMUND Gurney with an excellent acting part, the production of a play of the description of "Quo Vadis" at the Adelphi seemed a questionable policy. It is the more to be regretted when it is considered that the piece contained some clever material and that a large sum of of money must have been expended in producing it.

"THE MAN IN THE IRON Mask" is the title of a sketch capitally staged and acted at the Queen's, Poplar. The variety portion of the bill is, on account of the holidays, extra strong, and embraces such turns as the Brothers Edgar, patter merchants; Miss Lily Burnand, F. V. St. Clair, Miss May Danvil, Sisters Lawrence, R. C. Note, the Caves, Read and Wright, Miss Winnie Derson, Howard and St. Clair, Miska, the marvellous juggler; the Zaro Troupe of clever acrobats, and the Sisters Ritchie.

ALEC HURLEY, IN HIS CAKE WALK scena, and Prince Kokin, the clever Japanese juggler, are two strong turns in the holiday bill at the Royal.

MR. E. S. BARNES HAS A CAPITAL list of turns on tap at Collins's, Bonnie Miss Bessie Wentworth, the very best of coons, Herbert Campbell, Binns and Binns, Knowles, Griffin and Dubois, Cinquevalli, Paul Mill, Miss Kate Carney, The Leonards, Harry Champion, Geo. Bastow, Miss Gwennie Hasto, Brandon Phillips, Charles Lauri and Co., in the successful sketch "The Sioux," some new war pictures, and last, but not least, the talented and deep-voiced Miss Julie Mackey.

"AN AMERICAN BEAUTY," AT THE Shaftesbury, if not quite so tuneful as her sister, "The Belle," is a bright, merry piece, and replete with good things, and has that peculiar brightness and swing so essential to productions of this class. Miss Edna May, who appears as the American beauty, sings with her usual sweetness, and her ballad, entitled "Baby," is one of the gems of the performance. Richard Carle is a clever comedian, and his performance all through is marked by clever and original business. He is capitally supported by L. Wesley and Miss Marie George. The three work cleverly together, and are largely responsible for the success which this piece has attained. The staging and scenery are excellent, and the last scene of Act 1 (Lord Beverley's conservatories) evokes loud applause. The closing incidents are capitally worked out, the humour being well sustained. It is wound up in the orthodox fashion in which everybody gets what he or she happens to want, and the true lovers are united.

DAVE.

SOME DERBY FACTS.

THE PRINCE'S DAY.

No one owner has ever succeeded in winning the Derby five times, but the late Duke of Westminster, Sir Joseph Hawley, and Mr. John Bowes, of Streatlam, each won the great three-year-old prize on four occasions. The present Duke of Portland has three times carried off the great Epsom event, thus following the example set in earlier times by Sir Charles Bunbury, the founder of the race; Lord Grosvenor, Sir F. Standish, Lord Egremont, the third Duke of Grafton, and Lord Jersey.

Previous Royal owners of winners of the Derby have been H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV., in 1788, who won with a colt called Sir Thomas, by Pontac; and H.R.H. the Duke of York, a younger son of George III., who owned Prince Leopold, by Hedley, the winner in 1816, the year after the battle of Waterloo; and Moses, by Whalebone or Seymour, who carried off the race in 1822.

For a repetition of the exact number of starters—fourteen—that went to the post for the Derby on Wednesday, it is necessary to go back to 1882, the great "fillies' year," when the late Duke of Westminster's Shotover, by Hermit, beat Quicklime by three-quarters of a length, the pair finishing in front of twelve other runners.

No winner of the Derby had started with odds of 6 to 4 laid against his chance since West Australian won for Mr. Bowes, of Streatlam, in 1853, until Diamond Jubilee, standing at that quotation, won the great Epsom race on Wednesday.

A coincidence, to add to the many existing between the victories of the Prince's two Derby winners, is that on each occasion the first two past the judge were half-brothers on the sire's side, all four colts being sons of St. Simon.

Diamond Jubilee has now won for the Prince of Wales £14,775 10s in stakes, the Derby on Wednesday adding £5,450 to the amount the colt had previously secured. This year the Two Thousand Guineas (£4,700) and the Newmarket Stakes (£3,425 10s) have gone down to his account, and as a two-year-old he won the Boscawen (Post) Stakes at the Newmarket First October Meeting last season, worth £1,200. The son of St. Simon and Perdita II. has the possibilities of very largely augmenting the amount he has already won, for his engagements embrace, among others during the present year, the Doncaster St. Leger, and the "ten thousand pounders" (the Princess of Wales's Stakes and Jockey Club Stakes at Newmarket; and the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown Park), while in 1901 he has liabilities in the renewal of the last three races mentioned.

Though for many years past a day has intervened between the decision of the Derby and the Oaks, it was not always so, and in the early days of the two races they were decided on consecutive days. The first Derby (won by Diomed) and the second Oaks (won by Teetotum) were respectively decided on Thursday, May 4, and Friday, May 5, in 1780; and, with the exception of the year 1786, when the Derby was run on Wednesday, May 31, and the Oaks on Thursday, June 1, Thursday and Friday were the days of the week adhered to for the decision of the two races up to the year 1838. In that season Amato won the Derby on the Wednesday and Industry the Oaks on the Friday, and from that time forth these have been the days of the week for the two great Epsom three-year-old events.

The draw for positions at the starting-post for the Derby on Wednesday resulted as follows:—Frontignan (inside), Sidus 2, Most Excellent 3, Democrat 4, Governor II. 5, Bonarosa 6, Forfarshire 7, Chevening 8, Sailor Lad 9, Simon Dale 10, Dewi Saint 11, First Principal 12, Disguise II. 13, and Diamond Jubilee extreme outside berth on the right. The time, according to Benson's chronograph, occupied by Diamond Jubilee in winning the Derby (the exact length of the course being one mile four furlongs and twenty-nine yards), was 2min 42sec, this being equal to the fastest time on record, in which the course was covered by Persimmon, own brother to Wednesday's winner, in 1896. Richard Marsh has now trained three Derby winners—Persimmon, Jeddah and Diamond Jubilee. The winner of the Two Thousand Guineas has won the Derby on eighteen occasions, those that have landed the double event being:—Smolensko, 1813; Cadland, 1828; Bay Middleton, 1836; Cotherstone, 1843; West Australian, 1853; Macaroni, 1863; Gladiateur, 1865; Lord Lyon, 1866; Pretender, 1869; Shotover, 1882; Ormonde, 1886; Ayrshire, 1888; Common, 1891; Isinglass, 1893; Ladas, 1894; Galtee More, 1897; Flying Fox, 1899; and Diamond Jubilee, 1900. Herbert Jones, the successful jockey, is a son of the late John Jones, and was born at Epsom, so if anything could add to his pleasure it would be the fact that his triumph was achieved on his native downs. It was a big ordeal, and he came through it splendidly, and thoroughly deserved the innumerable kind things said to him.

"THE RAVENING EQUINE MONSTER." —As the horses passed out of the paddock, one at the end of the string was skipping about a little. Diamond Jubilee turned his head, as if to say, "Do try to remember where you are, and behave yourself decently." And this was the ravening monster of whose temper we had heard such terrible stories! Why, so far as temper and deportment on Derby Day are concerned, Diamond Jubilee might be the superintendent of a Sunday-school.

Running Rein's—or, rather, Orlando's—Derby will ever be memorable on account of the gigantic fraud perpetrated by the mob of scoundrelly betting men who entered Running Rein, the horse which finished first past the post. Lord Bentinck helped the owner of the second—Orlando—to sustain the objection which he lodged to the winner, and many interesting anecdotes are told of the former's perseverance in proving incontestably that the supposed Running Rein was none other than a four-year-old named Maccabæus. In this "Dirty Derby," as it has been called, another four-year-old named Leander also ran; but he had to be destroyed immediately after the race, as he had broken a leg coming round Tattenham Corner. The "Snowstorm Derby" winner—Hermit—is generally talked of by old and young sportsmen when the great Epsom carnival comes round. Hermit started at the outside odds of 66 to 1 against, owing to a report that he was lame, and won in a snowstorm, ridden by Daley, who received a nice little present of £3,000 from the owner. When Bend Or won the Blue Riband for the late Duke of Westminster, the winner was immediately objected to, the allegation being that he was not the horse stated, but Tadcaster, and that the two had been changed when foals. There was, of course, a tremendous amount of excitement over this unexpected contretemps, as a huge sum of money was at stake. However, after thoroughly interrogating everyone connected, from the stud grooms upwards, they decided in Bend Or's favour. The latter afterwards became additionally famous as the sire of the celebrated Ormonde. When Mr. Merry's raging hot favourite MacGregor was not even placed when Kingcraft won, there was a tremendous outcry on the part of the public. MacGregor's starting-price was 9 to 4 on, and the general verdict was that the horse had been nobbled, which was probably the truth. In former years many prominent Derby candidates were "got at," and extraordinary precautions had to be taken to ensure the horse's safety. Little Wonder's year will be long remembered, owing to the visit paid by her Majesty and Prince Albert. Little Macdonald, the fortunate rider of the winner, was presented by the Prince with a beautiful gold-mounted riding-whip. Her Majesty was much amused upon going to lunch to find that, by some unaccountable oversight, the bread had been forgotten, and the greatest Queen the world has ever seen had to sit breadless while messengers were sent scurrying helter-skelter all over the place to secure a supply of the staff of life. The most tumultuous scenes of excitement have been witnessed at various victories, but none to approach the receptions accorded to the Prince of Wales and Lord Rosebery when they carried off the coveted event with Persimmon and Ladas respectively. A dead-heat was seen for the first time in 1828, Cadland winning the run-off; and the next dead-heat, which occurred sixteen years ago, between St. Gatien and Harvester, was allowed to stand.

When Harry Grimshaw was the observed of all observers, and about to ride Count Lagrange's Gladiateur for the Derby, Harry was accosted with the words, "Lose to-morrow, and I'll put this through you; win, and you shall wear it for ever!" Thus spoke, presumably in jest, one of the little man's admirers on the eve of the great race. Harry won. And a few days later the bullet arrived, gold-mounted, and enclosed in a richly-chased gold box. It must not be supposed that all the presents received by jockeys from outsiders are intrinsically valueless. Far from it. Gold watches, diamond pins and rings, riding horses, dogcarts, and yachts, as well as suits of clothes, new hats, boxes of cigars, and cases of champagne literally pour in upon them.

PHOTOS FROM LIFE! FREE.
To introduce our choice Photos we will send ONE VERY SPICY CABINET PHOTOGRAPH to any bona fide applicants. We will also send FREE our fully Illustrated List of latest Photos, Rare Books, Special Albums, and other good things. Also "GENUINE TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS," 52 in each pack, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, &c., post free 2s. and 4s. a pack.
Address at once to L. GEORGE & CO., 10, Holywell Street, Strand, London, W.C.

A. REPPER,

A Clever Boxer and Stoker on H.M.S. Hazard.

(With Portrait.)

I HAVE had, since starting, the following engagements:—

Boxing competition: stopped F. Thackerly in 2rds; same evening gained verdict of two other events, names unknown. Final: Fordes gained verdict on points, after four rounds. Challenged Fordes, but not accepted. Heavy-weight boxing at the Britannia Circus: Beat Brown, of H.M.S. Royal Sovereign; beat Stockes, of H.M.S. Anson; beat Burns, of H.M.S. Anson; matched with F. Thackerly at Naval canteen to go the best of 15rds, strictly Marquis of Queensberry rules, won in 2rds; Brown, of Royal Sovereign, disputed my being the champion middle-weight; met him the best of 15rds, Marquis of Queensberry rules, gaining an open verdict at the end of the fifteenth round. Campbell having disputed my title after fighting Brown, as he fought beat him in 7rds, signed articles, we met, December 14, the best of 15rds, Marquis of Queensberry rules, giving 2lb. for a side bet of £5 and a purse. Stopped him fourth round.

YOUNG HALL, THE MIDGET BOXER would like to box any midget boxer in the world at 4st, nobody barred, if Joe Smith or "Pedlar" Palmer will give a prize worth boxing for.

IN ANSWER TO AVERY'S CHAL- lenge, S. Knowles will fight him the best of twenty rounds for £5 a-side, and the best purse offered, THE MIRROR OF LIFE to be stakeholders.

EDMONTON A.C.—AT EDMONTON Monday before a fair attendance. The following are the results:—100 Yards.—A. Enston (Edmonton), scratch, 1; H. Boulton (Braintree H.), 9, 2; R. Turner (Maldon A.C.), 7½, 3. Won by six yards. Time, 10½sec. Quarter-Mile Challenge Cup.—A. R. Holmes (Edmonton), 1; G. Palmer (holder), Richmond C.C.), 2; S. Taylor (Ipswich), 3. Fine race, won by a yard. Time, 48 1-5sec. 300 Yards.—E. Mason (Melton A.C.), 18 yards start, 1; W. S. Ward (Tring), 20, 2; H. Philips (Guildford A.C.), 25, 3. Won by half a yard. Time, 33sec. Two Miles Scratch Challenge Cup.—D. Darvel (holder) (Harrow), 1; G. Barlow (New Brighton), 2; R. E. Ainsworth (Exeter A.C.), 3; J. Walker (Northampton H.), 4. Twenty-seven started. Darvel broke the line, but immediately gave way to Barlow, who showed the way, with Ainsworth third, the trio keeping company for a mile; the holder then spurted, and gained a lead of fifty yards, after doing a mile in 4min. 29sec, continuing at his leisure. Darvell then made his grand effort for the final, and cantered home a winner by ninety yards from Barlow. Time, 9min 37sec. Half-mile.—A. King (Ipswich), 55 yards start, 1; J. Parker (Hull A.C.), 40, 2; W. Berry (Edmonton), 35, 3. Time, 1min 49sec. One Mile.—D. Darvel (Harrow), scratch, 1; G. Hunt Edmonton, 90 yards start, 2; H. Randall (Beeton A.C.), 145, 3; A. Norris (Bath), 170. 4. The scratch man ran with good judgment, and won a grand race by ten yards; fifteen yards between second and third. Time, 4min 38sec.

ROYAL CORINTHIAN YACHTING Club.—This club commenced racing yesterday when twelve clippers left Burnham for Port Victoria, reaching there in five hours. Cerigo held the lead at the Whitaker, with Doreen 2min behind; but after that they sailed a grand race, and Cerigo beat Doreen by 3sec., Iryoni passed them both at the Maplin. Valentine, however, won on time, Cerigo being second, and Dainty third. Hochilaga won the 24-foot race; and Turquoise the 18-footers.

A FREE GIFT.

If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send One Penny Stamp to

GEO. E. MEYRICK,

172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of

DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,

Its Causes and Home Cure,

will be forwarded by return post free of charge.

Don't Neglect this Offer.

ADVT.

A SAFE REMEDY.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

This simple and safe remedy is admitted to be the best known for Bilious and Nervous disorders in the following cases. The first dose is sure to give instant relief:—

Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy and Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

Why suffer when one dose is known to be effective?

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

SICK HEADACHE,

PAINS IN THE STOMACH,

CONSTIPATION, AND

FEMALE AILMENTS.

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, and all Disorders of the Liver they act like magic, and a few doses will be found to work wonders on the most important organs. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the rosebud of health the whole physical energy of the human frame.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

PREPARED BY

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILL COMPANY,

68, STANMORE ROAD, WEST GREEN, LONDON.

In boxes of forty, sent securely by post for 1s. 1½d.

Don't delay, but send at once.

[ADVT.]

READER, DO YOU WANT PURE BLOOD, SOUND FLESH, STRONG BONE AND PURE SKIN?

THEN USE NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

DELICATE FEMALES WHO DON'T FEEL WELL—WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN.

One bottle will do more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons, which remain in the system, destroying the bones, and make a poor, weak, broken-down invalid. There is no calomel or mercury in SULPHUR BITTERS.

THE AGED AND TOTTERING

will find SULPHUR BITTERS a wonderful invigorant, giving strength to their tottering footsteps, and enabling them to enjoy life, as they have not done before for years. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best family medicine made, and no household is complete without it.

This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores. Keep the blood pure, and health will follow. SULPHUR BITTERS, the great blood purifier, will cleanse the blood of all vitiated matter, and instead of pale, thin blood, by using this great remedy your blood will soon course freely, pure, rich, and strong through the veins.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

Have you pains in the back? Are you always weary and tired? Do you sometimes feel cold creeping shivers up the small of your back? It is kidney trouble. Do not delay. SULPHUR BITTERS will remove every bad feeling and make you feel well and strong. Do you raise wind? Do you feel dull and oppressed? Have you gnawing pain after eating? Are you irritable and easily angered? It is dyspepsia and indigestion. SULPHUR BITTERS is a sure and speedy cure, performing s work thoroughly. It will make you feel like a new man or woman in a week. Are you troubled with costiveness? Are you dizzy when you bend down and raise yourself again? Do you see all the colours floating before your eyes? Your liver is out of order. SULPHUR BITTERS is an immediate and certain cure. Is your nervous system broken and unstrung? Do you feel miserable all over? Do you feel it a trouble to attend to your every-day affairs? Do you find it difficult to think clearly and steadily? You are in a very dangerous state—but have courage. SULPHUR BITTERS is the very thing needed to make you well and strong. Do not think that these are idle words. Examine yourself closely. Be convinced, for your own sake. Use SULPHUR BITTERS freely. Your reward will be

GOOD HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

Single Bottles, 4s. 6d.; Half-Dozen, 24s.

DR. KAUFMANN'S VEGETABLE PILLS for Costiveness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, and General Debility. Price 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR POROUS PLASTERS for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, &c. Price 1s. 1½d. each.

DR. KAUFMANN'S COUGH DESTROYER for Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all Lung Diseases. Price 4s. per bottle.

NOTICE.

To all who cannot obtain DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR BITTERS or any of the above Medicines where they reside please address—

MESSRS. BARCLAY AND SONS, LIMITED.

95, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

[ADVT.

FAMOUS ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

CABINET PHOTOS of Rickaby, C. Wood, Allsopp, F. Pratt, J. Watts, Finlay, Tod Sloan, &c.

PRICE 1s. EACH, post free.

Address: **MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London.**

BOXING GLOVES.

	s.	d.
The Improved **"CHAMPION,"** made from finest brown kid, with gold tan palms; per set of four	17	0
Gold Cape, strong leather, palms ventilated, stuffed with hair; per set of four	13	6
The **"FITZ,"** very superior, ventilated, laced wrists, 6 ozs.; per set of four	18	0
Ditto 8 ozs.; per set of four	22	0

PUNCHING BALLS.

	s.	d.
The **"INTERNATIONAL" SWING BALL,** made of cow-hide—		
Small size	16	0
Medium size	18	6
Large size	22	6

Sent, carriage paid, to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of Postal Order at

"MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE, 172, Fleet Street, London.

SELF DEFENCE, OR THE ART OF BOXING.

By PROF. NED DONNELLY.

POST FREE, ONE SHILLING.

Containing full instructions in the Art of Self Defence, with 50 Illustrations of the various positions. Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

New and Revised Edition of the

LIFE, BATTLES, AND RECORDS OF THE EX-CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Containing full-length portraits of Bob Fitzsimmons, Jas J. Corbett, Peter Maher, Jas. J. Jeffries, and Tom Sharkey. Double page illustration of the scene in the ring in the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries Fight, and full details of the battle. Also full account of the Fitzsimmons and Corbett Fight.

The only correct Diagram of the Blows, as taken by Billy Madden, during the Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight at Carson City, Nevada, and Diagram of Blows in the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons Fight. Special account of the Fight between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, by Geo. Siler, the Referee.

Sent, post paid, on receipt of

THREEPENCE.

Address, "MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London. E.C.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.

Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne. Size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.

The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd., 172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

"The Mirror of Life" Gallery of Prominent Pugilists.

Cabinet-size Portraits of Frank Slavin, "Kid" Lavigne, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jem Carney, "Kid" McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Jas. J. Corbett, Eddie Curry, Bob Fitzsimmons, Billy Rotchford, Jem Barry, Peter Maher, Geo. Dixon, John L. Sullivan, Sammy Kelly, Dan Creedon, Chas. Mitchell, Joe Choynski, Tom Sharkey, Dick Burge, Jem Mace, Gus. Ruhlin, Jim Jeffries, Mike Sears, Frank Craig, Billy Plimmer, Terry McGovern, Frank Erne, Oscar Gardener, and others.

Single Photographs of any of the above well-known Pugilists sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of stamps for

SIXPENCE.

Address: "MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

RING RECORD AND FISTIC FACTS.

Containing Reliable Records of Prominent English, Australian, and American Pugilists, with Portraits. Jim Corbett, Peter Maher, "Kid" Lavigne, Tom Sharkey, Frank Slavin, "Kid" McCoy, Eddie Connolly, John L. Sullivan, Joe Choynski, Jake Kilrain, Jim Hall, Bob Fitzsimmons, Geo. Dixon, Dick Burge, Tom Tracey, Dan Creedon, The "Coffee Cooler," Solly Smith, Charlie Mitchell, Joe Goddard, Steve O'Donnell, Joe Walcott, &c., &c.

Price 3d., post free, on application to THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London.

PRICE REDUCED to SIXPENCE, POST FREE SEVENPENCE.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF JAS. J. CORBETT

Ex-Champion of the World.

Containing Portraits of the Principal Pugilists whom Corbett has beaten. Graphic description of Corbett's Battles with Peter Jackson, John L. Sullivan, Charles Mitchell, including his last Great Battle with BOB FITZSIMMONS.

Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London.

THE OAKS.

The Ladies' Day at Epsom. The Dog, as usual, Runs the Gauntlet. On the Road. The Khaki Sun Bonnet. Find the Picture Card, and the Light Fingered Gentry.

Printed by THE ARGUS PRINTING COMPANY, LIMITED, Tudor Street, and Published Every Wednesday by G. E. MEYRICK, for THE MIRROR OF LIFE Company, Ltd., at 172, Fleet Street, E.C.